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Select Poetry.

JUDGE HIM NOT HARSHLY.

BY W. B. S.

O, judge him not harshly! 'tis human to err,
Do not laden his soul with a frown;
A kind word might change him—a smile might reclaim,
But bitterness drives him still down.
God's lessons are love—he bids you forgive,
Though errors, like mountains, should rise;
And would you, proud man, drive a brother away,
While there's mercy for him in the skies?

O, judge him not harshly! you, too, may yet fall—
The highest may be overthrown;
The clouds of misfortune may darken your path,
And leave you an outcast—alone!
The sunlight of life is pure brotherly love—
In your heart let it flourish and live,
And learn from your Saviour the precept he taught,
Seven times to forget and forgive.

Interesting Sketches.

From the Richmond Enquirer.

AARON BURR.

From the forthcoming "Fifty Years of Events: Political, Poetical and Historical, with Anecdotes of Remarkable Men." By John Barney.

In 1808, I witnessed the dignity, impartiality and winning grace with which Aaron Burr presided in the Senate of the United States, at the trial of Judge Chase, impeached for partiality and injustice towards John Fries, indicted under the Alien and Sedition Law.

I attended his trial in Richmond, when he himself was indicted for treason. His prominent counsellor was Luther Martin, of Baltimore, my father's lawyer, neighbor and friend.

His daughter Maria, afterwards celebrated as Mrs. Richard Reynal Keene, invited my sister and self to dine with Col. Burr. He was then living in a house, standing alone, around which was a patrol of guards.

The dinner was superb, abounding in all the luxuries which Virginia's generous soil yields in lavishing abundance. Twenty ladies and gentlemen of rank, fortune and fashion graced the festive board. Burr was esteemed a persecuted martyr; distress, in every form and shape, makes an irresistable appeal to woman's sympathy. Her tears often flow for the sufferings of the criminal, who expiates his crimes on the gibbet. On this occasion Burr's fascinating flatteries were lavished indiscriminately on the sex in general.—Man, he had ever found treacherous; woman always true to sustain him in adversity, solace him in affliction, giving a charm to life, without which life was not worth possessing.

The Grand Jury finding a true bill, Burr was forthwith removed to the State Prison.—There we followed him. He received us in his usual bland, courteous manner, apologised for our being introduced into his bed-chamber, his drawing room being then deranged by fitting up of his ice house, which was in fact, his chimney corner. Iron grating prevented his egress, admitting a free circulation of light and air. I felt pride, and took pleasure in being permitted to become his amanuensis. Each day as I rode along the street, my curricle was freighted with cake, confectionary, flowers redolent with perfume, wreathed into fancy boquet of endless variety. The trial was tedious and prolonged. I traveled on to the borders of North Carolina, and lingered for a while at the noble mansion of Lady Skipwith.

On the return, I found the persevering Attorney General, George Hay, irritated and fatigued. "Would that I could only hang upon a gate, with a little negro to swing me to and fro all day! The law's delay, the special pleading of the bar, its interminable controversies, have worn out and exhausted me. I shan't be able to hang Burr; but will be able to hang myself on a gate." Thus spoke George Hay, than whom never lived a purer patriot, or a more conscientious man. His wife was a daughter of James Monroe, the modest, retiring President, a worthy compeer of Jefferson and Madison. Praise is thus exhausted. Burr was acquitted. He came to Baltimore—was feasted by Luther Martin.—He rose from the dinner table, threw open the window, gratefully, and gracefully bowed to a volunteer company in full feathers, commanded by Captain Leonard Fraily. A band of music cheered him with a lively air. He accepted the distinguished honor conferred upon him.

When my friend, Christopher Hughes touched his arm, and said "Colonel, they are playing the rogue's march with charged bayonets," the windows were closed, the wine circulated, and we calmly arrived at the conclusion that Captain Frailey was a very officious volunteer.

The next day, strolling down Market street, arm in arm with my persecuted friend, Mr. Hughes overtook us. Colonel, said he, you should pass Light street without looking down. "Fountain Inn is surrounded by a group of your admiring friends. Capt. Fraily is out of uniform to-day, but there is a general desire manifested to give you a warm reception in citizens' clothes. You must take your departure without further civil or military honors being conferred upon you."—With his accustomed celerity of action and excellent judgment, he called a hack. "Jump into it, Colonel; my friend Barney will accompany you. You will have a pleasant drive out to Herring Run. I will secure a seat in the stage coach, take charge of your baggage, swap you for my friend Barney, bring him home, and send you on your way rejoicing at escape of being hustled by a Baltimore mob." "I fear no mobs," the Colonel sternly replied. "I have seen the cannon's hostile flash, have encountered the bristling bayonets of the enemy, and hold in contempt a lawless mob." "This is all fine bravado," said Hughes.—"Barney and I have no desire to shoot down, or to be shot by our fellow citizens. You may throw your own life away, Colonel, but this bright world has too many attractions for us to throw away our lives in defending yours, when a pleasant ride of half an hour will save your life from danger and restore us to our affectionate families."

This was the last of Col. Burr. The world is familiar with his villainy. His treachery, his infamous exposure of confidential letters addressed to him by that confiding sex, on whom he was lavishing his praise, induced by the mere gratification of a puppy's vanity to desire to throw, broadcast to the world, their letters of civility, in answer to his bewitching flatteries, lavished upon them without stint or measure. The noble, honest, but poor Matthew L. Davis, his executor, received from him, while living, trunks full of females' correspondence, by which Burr thought to make Davis' fortune, but which was generously returned without fee or reward, to the grateful recipients.

Lobbying, *now an anomaly*, was in full force in those days. Several important bills had passed the New York Legislature, and some were so uncharitable as to insinuate that improper means had been resorted to.—My friend Davis was accused of being engaged in bringing about this successful issue.

A lady of rank and fashion condescended (and ladies rarely condescend to mingle in anything out of their appropriate sphere, the limits of the domestic circle,) to say hard things of my friend Davis, and went so far as to insinuate she could calmly look on and see him hung.

Davis went to her door, rung the bell, sent up his name, and was promptly answered,—"She was not, and never would be, at home to Mr. Davis!"

"Pray ask her" said he, "if she has heard from her husband at Niagara?" He was forthwith invited up stairs; the lady entered in trepidation and alarm. "Has any calamity happened to my beloved husband?"—"This will explain all," says Davis, handing her a letter in her own chirography, addressed to Col. Aaron Burr. "Good heavens, sir," said she "to what purpose is the letter destined?" "To remain in your possession, madam; to be disposed of by you at your own discretion." "My kind friend," exclaimed she, "how can I ever repay such an act of unparalled magnanimity? I, who have spoken so unkindly, so unjustly, of so noble a friend!" And ever afterwards she almost broke her neck in extending her head out of the carriage window to greet him as she passed.

I shall give a full chapter of the rise, progress and decline of this eminently bad man, a soldier, a patriot, a traitor; perhaps the latter is a harsh word.

Annexation was not as much the order of the day as now. It was premature then to take possession of Texas. The pear was not ripe; his treason consisted in plotting the annexation of Louisiana to Texas, where he might rule as president of the little confederacy. His horizon hereafter was to include within its radiance Mexico, and we are now leisurely carrying out his mad designs.

Passing through Washington on my return from Richmond, I was invited by Col. Isaac Coles, his secretary, into Mr. Jefferson's sanctum. Mr. J. was seated in his morning gown, quite at his ease, (which I was not,) amusing himself by tossing his slipper into the air and catching it on the point of his toes as it came down.

With his homely visage, his fine flaxen hair, and stern countenance, he addressed me: "I understand that Col. Burr was an intimate friend of your's." (I was premonished by friend Coles to expect a lecture.)

I brazoned it out: "Yes, sir," said I; I was his amanuensis. I copied many, and directed *all* his letters. Curious to see how a great man would act when fallen from his high estate, I cultivated his acquaintance with assiduity."

"This is in exceeding bad taste," said Mr. Jefferson; "but you are a young man.—Youth and indiscretion are synonymes. I did not, however, invite you to hear a lecture, but to obtain information. I understand that Col. Burr received a great deal of attention in Richmond."

"Yes, sir; it was lavished upon him in profusion."

"Pray, sir, did Col. Gibbon himself have any intercourse with him."

"None."

"Did his family?"

"No."

"How do you know?"

"The hotels were crowded; hospitality was extended to every stranger; families gave up their beds to give a welcome and a resting place to houseless wanderers. As my sister was invited to Major Gibbon's domicil, I was there every day—volunteered my services as purveyor of supplies for the Colonel's house; met no encouragement and got my curricles loaded everywhere else."

"I rejoice to hear it. I forgive your youthful folly; dine with me to-day. I want to hear your adventures. I will promise you good cheer; for in my heart I rejoice that you have saved me from the condemnation of an unrighteous act. Notwithstanding that Col. Gibbon fought like a patriot and a hero at the battle of Cowpens, was appointed collector of the port of Richmond by General Washington, I had resolved this day to strike his name from the roll of his country's service, which I concluded he had disgraced by permitting his family to commune with the arch-traitor. Come punctually at five."

I went, and never enjoyed a dinner more.

This feast comes more appropriately under the head of "Thomas Jefferson."

Subsequently poor Burr was subject to destitution in Paris, where he supported himself for months by the sale of his watch, his trinkets, his clothing, and finally was induced to make minute calculations of the minimum food indispensible to sustain life. He ascertained, by chemical experiments, that the saccharine of sugars yielded more nutriment at less cost than any other substance, and that coffee browned, but only half burnt, lasted longer and was the cheapest stimulant that could reanimate an exhausted frame.

☞What land would be a delightful place for babes? *Lap*-land, of course.

The Globe.

WILLIAM LEWIS, —PERSEVERE.— Editor and Proprietor.

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MILLY FRANCIS THE INDIAN MAIDEN.

The story of Pocahontas is familiar to every American and English child who reads a book, because of the noble deeds she performed, and because of the romance of her after life. But we presume few have heard the name Milly Francis, though she displayed the same heroism, magnanimity and tenderness of feeling.

Her father was denominated a prophet among the Seminoles, but was also a chief and a warrior, and a man of great renown among his people. In the war of 1812, joined the British forces, and was conspicuous in several engagements, and a terror to all who heard his name, among Americans. He at one time visited England, and a London paper said in noticing his arrival: 'The double sound of a trumpet announced the approach of the patriotic Francis, who fought so gloriously in our cause in America. He was dressed in a most splendid suit of red and gold, and by his side he wore a tomahawk, mounted in gold.'

These things were of course given him by his English friends, as Indians were not accustomed to dress in this manner among themselves, and something of his princely bearing and accomplished manners may have been acquired by his association with English officers, but his noble form and fine countenance he obtained from nature herself.

He had two daughters who are said by American historians to have been accomplished young ladies, who could speak English with remarkable fluency, as could all the family except the mother, who began too late in life to succeed in learning a foreign tongue.

During the war, all who were ranged upon one side were of course considered enemies to all who were upon the other side, and the country was full of soldiers and military stations, open at all times to attack. At one time a soldier named Duncan M. Krimmer, stationed at Fort Gladsden, near Milledgeville, Georgia, went forth upon a fishing excursion, and lost his way in the woods. For several days he wandered away in the wilderness, and at length was found by a party of Indians who were commanded by the prophet Francis. He was a soldier, and by the rules of war a prisoner, and by the Indian code of warfare doomed to die. The ordinary preparations were made and the victim was bound to the stake, around which faggots were piled that were soon to be kindled to consume him.

But Milly, the youngest daughter of the chief, looked on in sadness. Why she should have been so much more grieved at such a sight now than ever before we do not know. It could not be the first time she had witnessed death at the stake, but there had been no recent battle, and therefore none of the excitement which would attend the capture of prisoners of war on ordinary occasions, so perhaps it seemed to her a more cruel deed. Her people had received no recent injury, and he who was to suffer was not known to have perpetrated any particular act of oppression or outrage. It might be imagined that some particular interest had been awakened in her heart toward him, but after circumstances prove this not to have been the case. A sense of justice and sympathy for suffering alone prompted her, when the torch was about to be lighted, to throw herself between the prisoner and the fatal knife which was to slay him before the fire was kindled, and declared that she too would die if he were not spared.

All were astonished at so unexpected an act, for not a word had been before spoken to betray her intentions, and the executioner paused as if paralyzed. Seeing there was no hope, she threw herself at her father's feet and implored his mercy.

The chieftian looked long and intently upon her face, which was very beautiful, and in silence listened to the tones of her voice which were full of anguish, and was melted from his fierce anger to yield to the passionate entreaties of his child. The victim was released, and while he remained with his captors was treated with the utmost kindness, and from Milly received many proofs of the noble and generous spirit she had at first manifested in offering herself a sacrifice for the life of a stranger and an enemy.

A few days afterward, Mr. Krimmer was ransomed by a party of Spaniards and soon returned to his friends and his duties as an American soldier.

Soon after this the American army was reinforced, and very efficient measures taken to destroy the Indian and Spanish towns along the frontier. 'They marched' said the historian, 'upon St. Mark's, a feeble town Spanish garrison, which surrendered without firing a gun.' Among the prisoners who thus almost passively fell into the hands of the enemy, were the prophet Francis and his family. The principles of honor, gratitude and humanity would prompt us to expect that these would at least be spared an ignominious death, after the magnanimity which had been shown by them. But it is unblushingly recorded that "Francis and another chief were hung without trial and ceremony." They had probably shed much blood, and had long wrung the war whoop through the wilderness, and fearlessly brandished the war club, but it was in self defense. It might and probably would have been bad policy to permit the proud chieftians to go free again, chafing with a sense of wrongs they experienced and would continue to experience, but it would seem to us that some way should have been devised other than to hang the father of Milly Francis, who had saved the life of an American soldier, and without exacting from him any promise as to his future course as their friend or enemy, had delivered him up to return to his post and take up arms against them.

The Indian chief was decoyed on board an American schooner, and his oldest daughter, supposing it to be a British vessel, soon came near in her light canoe, but on discovering her mistake quickly changed the dip of her oar and glided away. The young one was made prisoner with her father, and it was soon known that she was the heroic girl who saved the life of Duncan M. Krimmer. Her beauty as well as her heroism made her the object of universal attention, and the officers denominated her the "modern Pocahontas," and bestowed upon her the most flattering attentions. If she had married an American and come among her husband's friends as the saviour of his life, she might have become as famous in history as the Virginia damsel, and her posterity would have been proud to owe their origin to the daughter of an Indian chief. But when the young soldier offered the maiden his hand in gratitude for having saved his life she refused. She did not consider this a proper consideration upon which to found such a union, and she did not wish to become the wife or daughter of a people who had murdered her father in cold blood.

Persia---Splendor of the Persian King.

This old Asiatic kingdom, which has outlasted so many empires both in the east and in the west, and which formed one of the four great monarchies of prophecy, and whose shah still retains the proud title of king of kings, which he bore in the days of Cyrus and Chosroes, is likely to be an object of considerable interest for some time to come as the battle ground of the Russians and English in the east. The modern Persians are an exceedingly interesting people. They are said to be the handsomest set of men living, with fine olive complexions and black lustrous eyes. The Italian himself is no match for them in subtlety, cunning and dissimulation. They excel in poetry all the nations of the east. In the early part of the 17th century, in the reign of Shah Abbas, Persia was one of the first powers in Asia. An Italian traveler by the name of Pietro della Valle, reside in Persia for a long period during the reign of this shah, and the account which he gives of the Persia of that day in his voluminous travels is most entertaining. The court of the king of Persia is surrounded with all the pomp and splendor of the Arabian Nights. Capt. John Malcolm, in his sketches of Persia, thus describes the situation of Teheran, the modern capital. He says "the first view we had of Teheran, the modern capital of Persia, was very imposing. It is situated near the foot of Elboorz, a mountain of the great range which stretches from Europe to the utmost part of Asia. This range would appear high were it not for Demavend, whose lofty peak rising above the clouds, and covered with eternal snow, gives a diminutive appearance to everything in the vicinity.—We had seen Demavend at the distance of 100 miles from its base, but it increased in magnificence as we advanced; and those amongst us who delighted in the pages of Firdousee (a Persian poet,) planned an early visit to this remarkable mountain whose summit the poet describes as "far from the abode of men and near to Heaven."

* * * At a short distance from our camp we observed several mounds of earth and ruined walls, which we were told was all that remained of that famous Reges of Tobit —the Reges of the Greeks, and the Rhe of the Persians. While all who had imagination and a love of antiquity dwelt with delight on the prospect of ascending Demavend, and visiting the ruins of Rhe, the men of business looked only to Teheran, which appeared to me to offer little to the view which was either grand or pleasing. One place alone attracted any portion of my admiration. It stood near the base of the mountain Elboorz, on a commanding site, and was every way suited for a royal residence. Capt. Malcolm gives the following graphic account of his interview with Feth Ali Shah, the king of kings:

Everything being arranged, we proceeded towards "the threshold of the world's glory," on the morning of the 16th of November, in the year of our Lord 1800. We were all dressed in our best attire. A crowd had assembled near the house of Agee Ibrahim, and the streets were filled with gazers at the strangers. The infantry part of the escort, with their fifes and drums, and all the Hindoostanee public servants in scarlet and gold, preceded the Elchee, who rode a beautiful Arabian horse richly caparisoned, but entirely in the English style; he was followed by the gentlemen of his suite and his escort of cavalry. When we came within half a mile of the palace all was silence and order; it was the state of Asia with the discipline of Europe. We passed through rows of men and horses, and even the latter appeared afraid to shake their heads. Many persons whom we saw in the first square of the citadel, before we entered the palace, were richly dressed, and some of the horses were decked out with bridles, saddles and trappings of great value; but it was not until we passed the last gate of the palace, and came into the garden in front of the King's hall of audience, a high ornamented and spacious building, that we could form any idea of the splendor of the Persian court.

A canal flowed in the centre of the garden, which supplied a number of fountains; to the right and left of which were broad paved walks, and beyond these were rows of trees. Between the trees and the high wall encircling the palace were files of matchlock men drawn up, and within the avenues from the gate to the hall of audience, all the princes, nobles, courtiers and officers of state, were marshalled in separate lines, according to their rank, from the lowest officer of the king's guard, who occupied the place nearest the entrance, to the heir apparent, Abbas Meerza, who stood on the right of his brothers and within a few paces of the throne.

There was not one person in all this array who had not a gold hilted sword, a cashmere shawl round his cap, another round his waist. Many of the nobles and princes were magnificently dressed, but all was forgotten as soon as the eye rested on the King.

He appeared to be a little above the middle size, his age a little more than thirty, his complexion rather fair, his features were regular and fine, with an expression denoting intelligence. His beard attracted much of our attention; it was full, black and glossy, and flowed to his middle. His dress baffled all description. The ground of his robes was white; but he was so covered with jewels of an extraordinary size and splendor, from his being seated where the rays of the sun played upon them, was so dazzling, that it was impossible to distinguish the minute parts which combined to give such amazing brilliancy to his whole figure.

The two chief officers of ceremonies, who carried golden sticks, stopped twice as they advanced towards the throne, to make a low obeisance, and the Elchee at the same time took off his hat. When near the entrance of the hall the procession stopped, and the lord of requests, said, "Capt. Malcolm is come, as envoy from the Governor General of India to your Majesty." The King looking to the Elchee, said in a pleasing and manly voice, "you are welcome."

Such is the picture drawn by Malcolm of the splendor of the Persian court in 1800.—Probably it appeared as it did in the days of Ahasuerus, Queen Vashti and Mordecai.

What Extravagance is Doing, and what Economy might do.

The following extract is not too long to be read before breakfast. There is a great deal of truth, good, sound, wholesome truth in it. We copy from the Boston *Traveller:*

After all, it may be that the prosperity of the country is really mostly endangered by the extravagance which pervades too generally all ranks of society, in proportion to their means. Luxury and profusion have been the downfall of as many nations as the civil strife. In numberless instances, the fruits of our untiring industry and indomitable enterprise are squandered with a wasteful hand. Notwithstanding the vast amount of product which we export, the balance of trade is always against us, and we are continually in debt, as a nation. The people of Europe look with astonishment at the extravagant expenditures of the men and women from the United States, who make the tour of that continent. We are the most profitable customers of the fabricants of costly articles of luxury all over the world. The venders of such goods come to our shores and make their fortunes out of us, in the same manner that needy purveyors gather around the heirs of a rich estate. Our market is the principal one for all costly and showy, but fragile and unsubstantial merchandize, upon which the largest profits are realized by the manufacturers. In the furnishing of our houses, and in female attire, we go far beyond the most wealthy classes of Europe.—If our staples of export are at any time in great demand, and bring high prices, we perceive the effects immediately in an influx of silks and high cost dress goods to an enormous amount, and our imports rise suddenly, and always beyond the value, however large it may be, of our exports.

In the families of many of the nobility and gentry of England, possessing an annual income which of itself would be an ample fortune, there is greater economy of dress and more simplicity in the furnishing of the dwelling, than there is in many of the houses of our citizens, who are barely able to supply the daily wants of their families by the closest attention to their business. A friend of ours, who sojourned not long since several months in the vicinity of some of the landed aristocracy of England whose ample rent rolls would have warranted a high style of fashion, was surprised at the simplicity of manner practiced.

Servants were much more numerous than with us, but the ladies made more account of a silk dress than wodld be thought here of a dozen. They were generally clothed in good substantial woolen stuffs, and a display of fine clothing and jewelry was reserved for great occasions. The furniture of the mansions, instead of being turned out of doors every few years for new and more fashionable styles, was the same which the ancestors of the families for several generations had possessed, substantial, and in excellent preservation, but plain and without any pretension to elegance. Even the carpets on many suits of parlors had been on the floor for fifty years, and were expected to do service for another half century. With us how different is the state of things. We are wasting an amount of wealth in this country on show and fashion, which, rightly applied, would renovate the condition of the whole population of the world, and christianize, civilize, and educate all mankind.

The Democratic Press and the Traitors.

Every Democratic paper that has reached us, since the election of Cameron to the Senate, that has received the news, in our own as well as other States, is strong in condemnation of the Democratic traitors, and their abettors, who aided in stamping this foul disgrace upon the State. These comments on Pennsylvania's disgrace would more than fill our paper. We can only give the following, which we find in the Pittsburgh *Union:*

"But what shall we say of the three *Judases* who have so foully betrayed their party for their miserable pieces of silver? Their ignominious perfidy surely can find no apologist, even amongst the rabidist of our political enemies? Men may be pleased at the result of treachery, but they will invariably and instinctively scorn the traitor. Humanity, with all its depravity, will not look with favor upon the contemptible creatures who lend themselves to treason. These three men were elected by the Democratic party in a close and angry contest, at a most important and trying time in the history of their party; they received its confidence, and by its suffrages were elevated to the positions they now occupy. Here was a moral obligation binding them in simple gratitude, to stand by the party that so honored them. Not only so, but they went into the Democratic caucus, on Friday last, and thus again virtually pledged themselves to support the candidate of their party. And after all this, they ruthlessly trample on their obligations, boldly scoff at the dictates of conscience, and despising gratitude and duty, they plunge into moral perjury, infamously desert their party to bring eternal disgrace upon themselves, and blast the hopes of their friends and the interests of the State, whose sworn sentinels they are.

"Oh! for a tongue to curse the slave,
Whose treason, like a deadly blight,
Comes o'er the councils of the brave,
To blast them in their hour of might.
May life's unblessed cup for him
Be drugg'd with treacheries to the brim;
With hopes that but allure to fly,
With joys that vanish while he sips,
Like Dead Sea fruits that tempt the eye,
But turn to ashes on his lips.
His country's curse, his children's shame,
Outcast of virtue, peace and fame—
May he at last with lips of flame,
On the parch'd desert thirsting die;
While lakes that shone in mock'ry nigh,
Are fading off, untouched, untasted,
Like the once glorious hopes he blasted."

There is no language outside of the treatise of Erunlphas that can express the deep indignation, perfect contempt, and utter aversion with which honest men must look upon the foul and spotted things who have sold themselves and their souls for worse than a mess of pottage. No decent man can associate with them, they will be shunned as pestiferious objects that infect the air that surrounds them, and make it nauseous and noxious; they will go like Cain with the brand of their corruption upon their foreheads, and whosoever shall see them, shall know them and avoid them.

We have scarcely deemed it necessary to refer specially to any of the transactions that have made Simon Cameron notorious. Every intelligent reading man in Pennsylvania is familiar with his character and reputation. All know, that taking advantage of his position as Commissioner to settle the claims of the Winnebago Indians, he and his confederates in crime, robbed the poor ignorant savages to the amount of about $60,000; that his gigantic frauds were exposed, and he disgracefully kicked out of office. All remember his abominable schemes of depravity at the Williamsport Convention. All know how every winter at Harrisburg furnishes fresh proofs that he is a reckless trickster, a desperate political gambler, a man utterly devoid of conscience, or a sense of honor; but actuated by the lower and baser instincts; a man who is notorious only for low and unscrupulous cunning, and one who accomplishes every difficult end by bold bribery and wickedness.—Those who can rejoice over the election of such a man, let them."

Two Raps too Few.

A gentleman somewhat advanced in life, who was the other part of a strong-minded lady, had great faith in Spiritualism. His wife openly proclaimed her infidelity, and with the consistency which often forms part of the female character, for a long time refused to be convinced of her errors through test or experiment. At last the persuasion of the husband induced from her a promise to make one of a circle at the residence of a celebrated medium, upon condition, however, that she should precede her husband in entering the house and that nothing should be said or done by him which should disclose to the 'mejum' the fact that any connection existed between them.

The wife on entering, found two gentlemen in waiting, and the aforesaid medium. Soon after this the husband came in and a circle was formed, the lady of course taking precedence over the others. She ascertained that a spirit was present who would communicate with her, and was desired to ask any test question which she might think proper. After having been informed that she must put her questions so as to have them answered affirmatively by three raps or negatively by one rap, she questioned as follows:

'Am I married?'
Rap, rap, rap!
'Have I ever been married but once?'
Rap!
'How many years?'
Rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap!—('Eight years') said the medium.
'Have I children?'
Rap, rap, rap!
'How many?'
Rap, rap, rap, rap! ('Four!') said the medium.

The lady was somewhat startled at the correctness of these answers, and freely confessed it. With a radiant face the husband then 'braced in,' and asked the following test questions:

'Am I married?'
Rap, rap, rap!
'How long have I been married?'
Rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap, rap!—('Eight years.')
'Strange coincidence!' murmured the medium.
'Have I children?'
Rap, rap, rap!
'How many?'
Rap! Rap! ('Two.')
'Good God! How many?'
Rap! Rap!

The wife swooned, and the husband, when last seen, was walking on the Jersey flats.—To this day the lady professes to disbelieve.

A Proud Position.—The London *Times* has an article on the probable policy of the President elect, with this flattering interrogatory:

"Who would not be the President of the United States?—the choice of a nation of freemen, the object of most infinite care, solicitude and contention to 27,000,000 of the most intelligent of the human race, the object at which every man's finger points, the topic on which every man's tongue descants—raised above his fellow-men by no accident of birth, by no mere superiority of wealth, but by the presumed fitness of his personal qualities for one of the most elevated situations that a man may be called upon to fill?"

A Dove Alighting on a Coffin.—In Edinburgh, a few days ago, a respectable family in one of the quietest quarters of the city were thrown into mourning by the death of one of their number, an elderly lady. A night or two after the event a strange noise was heard at the window of the room where the coffin was lying. It seemed like the fluttering of the wings of a bird against the window panes; and, when the maid servant appeared at the window for the purpose of raising it to examine into the cause of the noise, a beautiful white dove flew into the apartment and alighted upon the lid of the coffin. It offered no opposition when they attempted to secure it, and is now in the possession of the relatives of the deceased lady, who, from the singularity of the circumstances, have resolved to preserve it carefully. Had the event happened in times past, when superstition held sway, it would undoubtedly have given rise to some strange imaginings relative to the departed.—*Edinburgh Express.*

☞'Fanny, don't you think that Mr. Bold is a handsome man?'

'Oh, no—I can't endure his looks. He is homely enough.'

'Well, he's fortunate, at all events, for an old aunt has just died and left him fifty thousand dollars.'

'Indeed! is it true? Well now I come to recollect, there is a certain *noble* air about him, and he has a fine eye, that can't be denied.'

THE GLOBE.

Circulation—the largest in the county.

HUNTINGDON, PA.

Wednesday, January 28, 1857.

TO THE PUBLIC.

POST OFFICE, HUNTINGDON, PA., *January 22d*, 1857.

WM. BREWSTER, Esq.—

Sir—In the *Huntingdon Journal* of yesterday, you publish over your name, charges against me as Post Master, which you say *you know to be true* and most of which *you say you can prove*,—the whole of which, (with the exception of the "order" to the Post Master at Coffee Run,) I pronounce BASE, MALICIOUS FALSEHOODS, and challenge you to meet me before our fellow citizens with the proof to sustain your charges.

I propose that we select a Committee of twelve respectable gentlemen,—*seven* to be named by you, and five by me,—said Committee to sit with open doors at the Court House on any evening you may name, after at least three days notice shall be given of said meeting, in the "Journal" and "Globe." That evidence on both sides be submitted to said Committee—and if the Committee report that the evidence sustains your charges, I agree to pay to each member of said Committee Ten Dollars, and costs of witnesses. If your charges are not sustained by the Committee, you to pay to said members of the Committee the said amount and costs of witnesses. The report of Committee to be published in the "Journal" and "Globe."

I name for said Committee:—Hon. JAMES GWIN, THOMAS FISHER, CHARLES H. MILLER, JACOB MILLER and ALEX. PORT, Esq.

WILLIAM LEWIS.

We the undersigned, did by request of Mr. William Lewis, on the 23d day of January, 1857, present the above proposition in person to Mr. Wm. Brewster, and after reading it himself, he refused to accede.

JACOB MILLER,
ALEXANDER PORT.

That we have repeatedly "stretched the law," in our efforts to accommodate, and furnish the subscribers to the 'Journal,' 'American' and 'Globe' with their papers regularly every week, we do not, and never have denied, and WM. BREWSTER should be the last person to complain, for, had we adhered strictly to the law, the "Journals" during the severe weather last winter, before and after he reported us to the Department as guilty of *detaining* his papers, would not have reached the persons they were intended for once a month. And because we saw proper to assist the "American" publishers in circulating their issue of the week previous to the election, which had been brought to the office too late for the regular weekly mail, the *beast* of the "Journal" would make it appear that we are deserving of punishment for doing that which injured no one, but enabled subscribers to get their papers more regular than they otherwise would.

The *motives* Wm. Brewster ascribes to us in giving the order on Coffee Run Office, we believe *he knows* to be FALSE; if he does not, we can convince him, or any man of ordinary common sense, in five minutes, that they are false.

P. S.—By a card published in the *Journal* of this morning, over the name of William Brewster, the public are informed that he could not accept our proposition *because* we proposed to investigate but one or two of the charges he made in his last paper! The following are the most important charges he made, all of which we pronounce *false*, and which he will be required to prove, if he ever accepts our proposition.

That we have neglected our duties; extorted unjust fees; that the "Journal" was invariably sent to the post office the evening before the 'Globe' was struck off; that the "Journal" was detained by us during the winter of '55–'56; that we have been guilty of official rascality; that we have been guilty of not merely *detaining* or *delaying* newspapers (the Journal) in our office, but of taking them out of other offices and *suppressing* them; that the papers 'suppressed' at the Coffee Run office were the *Journals* issued on Monday previous to the election; that we sent an order to the Coffee Run office to *suppress* the *Journals*; that through our agency numbers of patriotic citizens were defrauded of their votes; and that so corrupt is the head of the post office department, and so strong the political and *religious* sympathy of postmaster general James Campbell for us that these wrongs must go unwhipt of justice while we occupy the place we have *disgraced*, and may at any time repeat the transgression."

We demand that Wm. Brewster make publicly all the "well-founded charges he is willing to sustain against us as post-master."—They should appear in the columns of his paper as conspicuous as those he has already made. If we have no objections to his charges appearing in a public journal, he certainly should not. So give the public a column more of the "same kind."

Doings at Harrisburg.

We do not notice any thing of particular interest in the proceedings of the Legislature. Petitions are being presented for new banks, iron and other companies, and almost every other kind of "*institutions*" nameable.

The election for State Treasurer did not come off on Monday a week—snow drifts kept the members from arriving at Harrisburg—consequently Mr. Magraw, the present Treasurer, will remain for another year.—Lucky man—glad of it—the office could not be filled by a more honorable or competant gentleman.

"JACKSON'S HOTEL" FOR RENT.—We invite the attention of persons wishing to go into the business of keeping a first class Hotel, to an advertisement in another column.

The Quarter Sessions.

The following cases were disposed of at the late Sessions:

Commonwealth vs. Michael Brannin.—Indictment, larceny. Verdict, guilty. Fined $5 and costs, and be imprisoned in county jail 3 months.

Com. vs. Wm. Cook—Indictment, assault and battery. Guilty, fined $5 and costs and be imprisoned in county jail two weeks.

Com. vs. Geo. Gordy—Indictment, larceny. Plead guilty. Imprisonment in Penitentiary eighteen months.

Com. vs. Patrick Smith—Indictment for murder. Verdict, guilty of murder in the second degree. Sentenced to pay a fine of $1 and costs, and undergo an imprisonment of four years in the Western Penitentiary.

Com. vs. W. S. Lilly and *Cornelius Dougherty*—Indictment, larceny. Verdict, guilty. Sentenced each to pay a fine of $1 and costs, and undergo eighteen months imprisonment in the Western Penitentiary.

Com. vs. John Johnston and *Chas. Brown*—Indictment, larceny. Guilty in two cases.—Sentence deferred.

There were several other criminal cases of minor importance disposed of.

WARNING TO BOYS.—The Lewistown *True Democrat* says:—On New Year's day a party of boys were skating on the river, and when over heated and fatigued, some of them very imprudently laid down on the ice to rest.—The consequence was a sudden chill, which brought on a painful disease, and in one case, that of JAMES ROSS, son of Capt. Wm. Ross, ended in death. Another boy, WM. MCKEE, and a third whose name we could not learn, have been lying in a very precarious situation; but, we believe, will likely recover.

THE NEXT UNITED STATES SENATE.—Within the last week nine Senators have been chosen to the Senate of the United States and before the end of the present session of Congress nine more will probably be chosen to fill full or partially expired terms. Of the nine just chosen, four are democrats and five republicans. The probable political complexion of the Senate on the 4th of March next, if all the vacancies are filled as expected, will be as follows: Democrats 37; Republicans 20; Americans 5.

"IT IS ADMITTED on all hands, that affairs in Kansas never looked brighter, since the organization of the Territory, than at present. In fact, there has never, at any time, been wanting anything bat fair play to insure the success of freedom and prosperity there."

Would the reader believe it?—we have copied the foregoing, word for word, letter for letter, comma for comma, from a leading editorial of that rabidest of all rabid freesoil papers in New England, the old Worcester *Spy!* Five times over we have read it, and at every reading have pinched our nose to be sure we were not asleep and dreaming. It is an open, plain, unequivocal—we had almost added *manly*—confession that all the clamor that has been raised against the Kansas-Nebraska bill, on account of its repeal of the Missouri Compromise, was a mere sham and a miserable humbug.—*Providence Post.*

Convention of Soldiers.

A National Convention of the Soldiers of 1812 was held in Washington city on the 8th inst., at which Hon. Joel B. Sutherland, of Philadelphia, presided. The Convention was largely attended, ten States being represented. The delegation from Pennsylvania numbered eighty. The following are among the resolutions adopted:

Resolved, That both justice and precedent require of Congress the passage of a general pension bill, based upon fair principles, for the benefit of the surviving soldiers and sailors of the war of 1812, and the widows and minor children of such as are dead; and that if the present Congress shall not be able to act upon this deeply and interesting subject, we pledge ourselves to bring the question to the polls in future elections.

That if Congress shall not be able to do justice to the soldiers and sailors of 1812, and their widows and minor children at the present session, we will open the next campaign with renewed vigor and higher hopes under the incoming Administration, the honored head of which served as a private soldier during that war.

Now and Then.

Before the election the cry was—elect Buchanan and Kansas will come in as a slave State; the slave trade will be revived; the South will domineer over the North; Slaveholders will rule the nation, and the last spark of freedom will be quenched and our republican government be turned into a despotism. And thousands were actually made to believe all this, and to look upon the Democratic party as a sort of a Car of Juggernaut whose wheels, if not stopped, would crush out humanity and roll over the bones and mangled flesh of our fellow creatures with creaks of savage delight! But how changed the tune! The effort to revive the slave trade has been signally rebuked; Republicans tell us that Kansas will come in as a free State, and that Mr. Buchanan will keep an eye on the interests of the North as well as the South, and endeavor "to bring back the government to what it was under Washington and Jefferson!" How long will honest men be duped and led astray by the corrupt and designing.

☞The New York *Mirror* says:—"The fashionable amusement of garroting, imported from London, is going to be a leading feature of life in New York this winter. The epidemic can only be checked (as it has been to some extent in London) by the practice of wearing arms at night. An open dirk carried in the hand or concealed in the sleeve of the coat, is probably the best weapon of defence."

From the Phila. Argus.

An Appeal for the Union.

Fellow-countrymen, who among you are watching the times? There are clouds gathering over our blessed country, that may ere long break with fearful violence, and like the lightnings from heaven, rend every vestige of our Union in twain. Every day's experience seems to denote that we are fast verging to the brink of destruction. That love of country which animated the breasts of our forefathers, and is always so sacredly cherished by ourselves, is fast fading away, and there is rising up in its stead the most venomous feeling of hate for some of its institutions and its people. How can a country be sustained when a great portion of its subjects are plotting treason and rebellion against its constitution? Is a ship not in danger, when a part of her crew, whose business it is to protect her from danger, are continually endeavoring to wreck her? How can we expect to steer clear of adversity, when we find an organized band of traitors among us, constantly inciting a poor ignorant race of negroes, to blow our white brethren's brains out?

This organization is not confined to our country, but it extends three thousand miles, across the Atlantic, to an insignificant island called Great Britain. Great indeed! What has made her great? Blood and plunder.—She grows great by sucking the life's blood out of other nations. She is found with her insidious schemes all over the world. She robes herself in the garb of philanthropy and civilization, and when she has fully ingratiated herself into the bosom of her victim, she plunges her sword of blood into its vital elements, slakes her thirsty cravings in the hellish success she has achieved, and all for what? That she may be Great Britain! Millions upon millions is she spending at this day to promote our destruction, and, unfortunately for ourselves, she finds too many willing subjects among us to aid her in her cursed mission. The time was when we had little to fear as to the probability of a dissolution of this Union, but a change has taken place.—We had a band of noble patriots whose wisdom and guidance could hurl back the tide of treason in its incipiency, whose councils we looked upon, and heard as the notes of Heaven, sounding caution in our ears, but alas! the Websters, the Calhouns, the Jacksons, the Clays, the mighty have been gathered to their great Father, and now our country is bleeding from the wounds of the enemy. She is weeping for her lost Patriots, and crying aloud for their successors in this terrible crisis; but they come not! To whom, then, are we to look, to stay this mighty spirit of rebellion that almost rocks our temple of liberty from its foundation? Whither shall we go to find the master spirits we have just lost? Men whose minds were not warped by local prejudices. Where are the descendants of these noble Pillars that supported and sustained their country in every emergency—these great spirits, who never wavered but always rescued us from England's black demon of hate that sought to devour us? Have they taken all their golden virtues and bright examples with them to the grave?

The time was when men deemed it almost sacrilege to discuss the possibility of a dissolution of the Union; but now, it is the ruling subject of the hearthstone. Such a contingency not only seems possible but seems probable—the bounding strides the traitors are making; the eager rapacity with which they snatch at every poisonous element to inoculate into our Constitution, gives dreadful note of preparation for our destruction! Ah! the great men of the Nation are dead, and scarcely has their funeral knell fell upon our ears, ere we find ourselves singing the mournful dirge of preparation for the death of our country. Oh! God, is she to die, too? Is America to die? she who has been the guiding star that has reflected a blaze of liberty all over the world? She who has shown for eighty-one years that man is capable of self-government? Is she to seal her experience with a lie after her bright example of prosperity? after all the glorious and gigantic strides she has made in the advancement of arts and sciences, in civilization and Christianity, and in the blessings she has established for the whole human race? Have not her beacon lights shone with a radiance that animated and inspired the serfs of Europe to resist oppression at home, to break the chains of bondage that held them in serfdom, and fly to us to enjoy pure and unalloyed freedom? Is this bright light to be extinguished for the pretended purpose of benefitting a miserable ungifted race of Ethiopians? Is this country, with its twenty millions of white inhabitants, experimenting and enjoying the principles of free government, bounding along in its career with unprecedented success, to be sacrificed at one blow for the sake of freeing three millions of negroes, whom God himself has not endowed with faculties to govern themselves, much less a country? Are we to abolish slavery if it cost the sacrifice of this country and millions of intellectual white men? Who, in God's name, is ready to free them under such circumstances, and yet we have always hired spies and miscreants among us whose chief work is to roll back the cause of liberty by inciting the people by these infernal doctrines. Do not these black philanthropists profess a horror for slavery because they say it degrades the condition of man, but would they not abolish it if they had the power, through a deluge of white men's blood? Would this elevate the condition of man?—Surely not, but it shows the hypocrisy of their schemes. Fellow countrymen, be not deceived by these false appeals to your sympathy; it is the stratagem of the semi-demons, who desire the downfall of your country, for while they invite you to free a well cared for race of slaves, they would murder their white masters in cold blood, and bury them beneath the ruins of their country; aye, these mock miscreants would wax fat in exultation at the crumbling pillows of our nation as they fell, one by one, into the abyss of eternal oblivion. Who is ready for such a sacrifice? who is ready to part with his nation, free and glorious as it is, and hand it over to the keeping of a band of traitors who would submit to England's emissaries, who are going about our fair land poisoning every stream of social intercourse that bind us together? Ponder well, young men, before you join these factions, they set their snares for you at every step, they find you become easy captives to their sympathetic appeals, knowing you join them without investigating the true object of their designs, they steal the virtues of the true friends of the Union to gild the surfaces of their infamous doctrines, which are inwardly filled with treason and corruption!—A crisis is at hand, and you are expected to show your attachment with a tenacity that knows no other sentiment than his country first, and local issues afterwards. Come then, young men, and be the pillows of your country to supply the places of the patriots who have just fallen into the grave! do this, and you are worthy descendants of the mighty fallen, and worthy to enjoy the blessings your nation is heaping upon you; fail, and you deserve eternal disgrace and banishment.

The Fatal Mistake.

The Baltimore *Sun*, of a late date says:—A most lamentable result occurred from the careless compounding of a prescription by an apothecary. The circumstances, as developed before the jury of inquest, are simply these: Mr. Eckhart, who resides at No. 87 Granby street, had a little son named John, between two and three years of age, who was sick. Dr. Arnold, residing in Lombard street, near Lloyd, was called in and prescribed for him. The prescription reads as—"Anise seed water, chloride of potash, oil of lemon and syrup of squills." The medical terms we do not give, nor the quantities of the mixture. The prescription was taken to the apothecary store of Mr. Ernst Leffer, on the corner of Lombard and Eden streets, who made the mixture.

The father of the child says he took it home on Tuesday evening, and poured out a tea-spoonful and gave it to the child. Only a portion was swallowed, when the child vomited and threw it all up, but had spasms. The child rested apparently well during the night, and yesterday, at half past ten o'clock, in accordance with the doctor's directions, a full tea-spoonful was given, which in a brief period caused death. Terrified at the result, the parent hastened to the apothecary and the physician to ascertain what was the matter.

The apothecary confident in the correctness of his compounding, took the bottle of liquid and swallowed a portion, when, within three or four minutes, passing into the presence of his wife, he fell and in a short time expired. Dr. Arnold tasted it, but swallowed none, and he was at one time supposed to be dying, but when last heard from yesterday evening was better. He was in such a condition that he had to be carried home on a settee.

Dr. Cunningham, coroner, held an inquest on the bodies of the deceased, and the evidence of the witnesses went to show the substance of the above. As to the medicine, Drs. Large, Healey and Busk gave evidence before the jury of inquest, and gave it as their opinion, after having examined the drug store, that "cyanuret of potash" had been substituted for the "chloride of potash." The former is a deadly poison, while the latter is comparatively harmless. It is almost or quite as deadly in its effects as "prussic acid."

The verdict of the jury was that the death of each was caused by the taking of medicine compounded in mistake. This case shows how exceedingly careful druggists should be in the compounding of prescriptions. It is a most lamentable affair.

From Kansas---Gov. Geary's Message.

ST. LOUIS, Jan. 20.—The *Republican* has an advance copy of Gov. Geary's message to the Kansas Legislature. In laying down the principles which are to guide his administration, he says a jealous regard for the elective security and sanctity of the ballot-box, with an adherence to the doctrine of popular sovereignty as guaranteed in the organic act establishing the territory; the preservation of the currency based on gold and silver; free and safe immigration from every part of the country; a determination to submit to no invasion of the sovereignty of the territory, entire religious freedom, a free press, free speech, the right to assemble and discuss all questions of public interest, trials by juries impartially selected, the sanctity of the writ of *habeas corpus*, the repeal of all laws inconsistent with the Constitution of the United States and the organic act, are the ideas by which his policy will be shaped. His views of squatter sovereignty are embodied in the following passage:—

The durability and imperative authority of the State Constitution, when the interest of the people require a State government, and the direct popular vote necessary to give it sanction and effect, will be a proper occasion, once for all, to decide the grave political questions which underlie a well regulated Commonwealth. The Governor advises the Legislature to let slavery alone where the Constitution places it, to forego legislation in reference to it until the State Constitution is formed. He recommends that the errors and omissions in the statute book be corrected.

He denounces the test oaths' act, and recommends its repeal. He disapproves of the present mode of selecting juries, and recommends their selection by lot. The adoption of the ballot-box plan is insisted on. He recommends a law requiring a residence in the Territory of ninety days, and in certain districts for ten days, to prevent illegal voting. He advises a repeal of the patrol law which levies a tax on all property for the especial protection of slave owners. The balance of the Message which is an able and upright document is devoted to local affairs.

MARRIAGE EXTRAORDINARY.—The Presbyterian General Assemblies have been disputing for a long time concerning the propriety of a man marrying his deceased wife's sister. The legality of a nearer and more delicate relationship being established by marriage has just been decided by our Court of Appeals. It is altogether proper, so says the learned tribunal, the highest authority in the State, for a man to marry his *mother-in-law*. The quartette of Judges came to this decision after this fashion, and upon the following case:

Ellen Bell married Samuel Bell, her son-in-law. Mr. B. died, leaving the interesting widow, and also several children by his first wife, whose grandmother was at the same time their step-mother. These children refused to grant the old lady her dower, and hence the suit.

The cause was brought before Judge Pryor, the late learned and estimable Judge of the adjoining circuit. He decided that the marriage was void, as the parties were within the degrees of relationship fixed by the statute of 1798.

An appeal was taken, and the adjudication of the lower Court was reversed. The Court of Appeals decided that there were no prohibitions to such a marriage by the statute of 1798—that marriages within the Levitical degree are not void, though voidable.

Accordingly, if any man desires to marry his mother-in-law he can go ahead. The law is on his side.—*Louisville Journal.*

Account of the Fight with the Puget Sound Indians.

The Washington *Intelligencer* contains the following account of the recent battle between the sailors and marines of the United States steamer Massachusetts and the Puget Sound Indians. These Indians inhabit the British possessions north of Washington territory, whence they come down on the American side in immense canoes, each containing thirty or forty persons, and, it may be, half a dozen of canoes, for the purpose of plundering and pilfering. They are so superior in bravey to the Flatheads, that the numerous tribes of the latter suffer them to do pretty much as they please, and the white inhabitants follow their example. As the Danes in olden times scoured the coast of England, plundering and maltreating the inhabitants, so these Indians scour Puget Sound, from one end to the other, until through persuasion and a surfeit of marauding, they return again to their country.

Lieut. Semmes, Lieut. Forrest, and twenty more sailors and marines, with a howitzer, landed two hundred yards below the camp of these Indians who had refused to come on board the vessel.

The men were drawn up in a line, while Lieut. Semmes went forward with the interpreter to tell their chiefs, who also advanced, that they must either leave in their canoes, or he would destroy them. They would make no promise to that effect, but, returning to their camp, danced a sort of a war dance about it for some minutes, then, seizing their arms, jumped into the forest just behind.—Lieut. Semmes, with Lieut. Forrest and the men, except those tending the howitzer, of which I had charge, made straight for the woods, for the pursose of outflanking the Indians and charging them. This the steepness of the bank made impracticable; and very fortunate it was, too, as the end showed the force to be entirely too small. They then made a charge up the beach upon the Indian camp. Which side commenced firing I do not know; but it seemed simultaneous. The first firing on our side was a discharge of cannister from the howitzer through the camp. I found it very difficult to keep the men from taking up their rifles and leaving the howitzer to itself, the savages were so tormenting to them—peering at them from behind the trees above, and cracking away at them.

The captain of the gun even said, "Oh, Mr. ——, just let me have my rifle for one crack, please!" The howitzer was now ordered up to the camp to join the charging party, where we returned the hot firing from the woods above with our rifles and muskets principally, while our men behaved like backwoodsmen in taking shelter behind the canoes and in the Indian huts, only firing when they could see an enemy. The battle was now varied by a big gun on board ship bellowing forth a discharge of grape among the enemy. The little steamer Traveller, from which we landed, had a howitzer on board under the charge of one of our officers, (Mr. Cummin, master's mate,) and a shot from it preceded the one from the Massachusetts.—Taking advantage of the firing now and then of a big gun, some of our party laid down their rifles, took up axes that they found in the huts, and proceeded to chop up their canoes. Five or six they destroyed, but the sixth was too well protected. They then collected together all of the contents of the huts in a pile and set fire to them.

About this time, one of our men, Gustavus Englebrecht by name, was killed by a shot in his forehead, while he had his head above a canoe gazing at a dead savage whom he had just brought down with his rifle. Poor fellow! he was a great favorite on board, both with the officers and men, and very few equalled him as a marksman, while in courage he equalled his countryman and namesake, the great Gustavus, of whom Maj. Dalgetty so much loved to talk; but fame and fortune smiled not equally on both. Another of our men was wounded, while the bullets whizzed about in a way that showed the good judgment of our fighting Indians in Indian fashion, i. e., under cover. About ten o'clock, Capt. S. sent orders for us to return from the encampment, that he might better fire with the big guns. So we waded out to the boats and returned on board.

The ship continued to play upon the enemy, after the shore party had returned, with no doubt great effect. In the evening, Capt. S. determined to send another party ashore, to destroy the remaining canoe, and about three o'clock despatched the launch and first cutter, full of armed men, in tow of the Traveller, which had a howitzer on board, under the command of Lieut. Forrest, while Lieut. Semmes led the landing party. This time we steered straight for the encampment, and reached it without the loss of a single man.

NOVEMBER 24.—Eighty-seven Indians came on board, after having first sent off their arms, which comprise as great a variety of guns as I have ever seen. All of them, however, still kept long knives about their persons, and other small weapons, which the master at arms soon deprived them of. One fellow had a self-cocking pistol in his boot.

Terrible Suffering on the Plains.

A correspondent of the St. Louis *Republican*, writing from Independence, Mo., under date of January 4th, gives further particulars of the terrible suffering of the Mormons crossing the Plains, westward. The Salt Lake Mail, which arrived at Independence on the 29th, met one of the Mormon trains near Bean River, others having already arrived at their destination, in good condition. The correspondent says:

The fourth and fifth trains were met at the three crossings of Sweet Water, in a very different condition from those in advance.—They were suffering beyond measure, for the want of provisions, and on account of the cold. They were very badly clothed, and in consequence of the hardships, many of them were dying; in one camp, they buried fifteen in one day. The mode of burial, since they cannot dig the frozen ground, is to lay the bodies in heaps, pile over them willows and heaps of stones.

Gov. Brigham Young, learning something of their condition, dispatched some men and provisions to their relief; but these were met by the mail party returning to the city again, having been turned back by the violence of the storms they encountered. What the poor creatures will do, or what will become of them, it is hard to tell. Under delusion, they have left their homes, in foreign lands, and to satisfy a whim of the Governor, undertook a journey of thousands of miles, not half provisioned or fitted for a trip, that even in good weather is difficult enough, let alone at this inclement season of the year.

In a dilemma—Brewster & Whittaker.—Their compeers will soon be impaled.

Beware of Drifting.

Few people form habits of wrong-doing deliberately and wilfully. They glide into them by degrees and almost unconsciously, and, before they are aware of danger, the habits are confirmed, and require resolute and persistent effort to effect a change.—"Resist beginnings," was a maxim of the ancients, and should be preserved as a landmark in our day. The Baltimore *Sun* has a good article on the slight beginnings of danger which end in fatal ruin:

"It was only the other day that a man fell asleep in his boat on the Niagara river. During his slumber the boat broke loose from her moorings, and he woke to find himself shooting down the rapids directly towards the cataract. In vain he shrieked for help; in vain he tried to row against the current.

He drifted on and on till his light craft upset, when he was borne rapidly to the brink of the abyss, and, leaping up with a wild cry, went over and disappeared forever.

"In the great battle of Gibraltar, when the united fleets of France and Spain attacked the impregnable fortress, one of the gigantic floating batteries broke from her anchorage and began to drift directly into the hottest of the British fire. The thousand men who formed the crew of the unwieldly mass vainly strove to arrest its progress or divert it from its path. Every minute it drifted nearer to the English guns, every minute some new part took fire from the red-hot shot, every minute another score of its hapless defenders were swept like chaff from its decks. The most superhuman efforts failed to prevent its drifting with its human freight to inevitable death.

"A ship was wrecked at sea. The passengers and crew took refuge on a raft, the boats having been stove in the attempt to launch them. For days and weeks these unfortunates drifted about without oar or sail on the hot broken tropical ocean. At last their provisions failed, and then their water. Still they drifted about, vainly looking for a sail or hoping for a sight of land. The time had now come when that fearful alternative became inevitable—death from starvation or feeding on human flesh—and they were just beginning to cast lots for a victim, when a vessel was seen on the distant horizon.—They abandoned their terrible design; the stranger would approach. The ship came towards them; she drew nearer and nearer. They strove to attract her attention by shouts, and by raising their clothing; but the indolent look-out saw them not. They shouted louder and louder, still they were not seen. At last the vessel tacked. With frantic terror they rose in one body, shouting and waving their garments. It was in vain; the unconscious ship stood steadily away. Night drew on, and as the darkness fell, the raft drifted and drifted in the other direction till the last trace of the vessel was lost forever.

"So it is in life. The intemperate man who thinks he at least will never die a drunkard, whatever his neighbor may do, only wakes to find himself drifting down the cataract, and all hope gone. The sensualist, who lives merely for his own gratification, drifts into an emasculated old age, to be tortured with passions he cannot gratify, and perish by merciless agonizing diseases. The undisciplined who never learned to control themselves, who are spendthrifts, or passionate, or indolent, or visionary, soon make shipwrecks of themselves, and drift about the sea of life the prey of every wind and current, vainly shrieking for help, till at last they drift away into darkness and death.

"Take care that you are not drifting. See that you have fast hold of the helm. The breakers of life roar forever under the lee, and adverse gales continually blow on the shore. Are you watching how she heads? Do you keep a firm grip of the wheel? If you give way but for one moment, you may drift helplessly into the boiling vortex.—Young man, take care! It rests with yourself alone, under God, whether you reach port triumphantly or drift to ruin."

HOT WATER FOR HOUSE PLANTS.—A correspondent of the *Boston Cultivator*, writing of the management of house plants, says:—

"The way to have healthy plants is to shorten in all straggling growth, and remove every leaf and flower as soon as the least symptom of decay is perceivable, washing them occasionally with very warm water from the fine nose of a watering pot held high above them, thus giving them the benefit of a warm shower at any time or place. But the thing of all others the most important, is to water them with hot water at all times; yes, hot to the touch, even beyond what is supposed to be prudent, until after the experiment—and it is only necessary to watch the result on the health and vigor of the plants, especially when in bloom, to be convinced of the 'grand specific.'"

The writer says he has fuchsias now in bloom, mere cuttings about six inches in height, not one failing out of seven, or even more, cuttings planted in a single pot and watered with hot water.

Five Persons Frozen.

Five persons, a man, three women and a child were frozen to death, near Monticello, Iowa, on the 10th inst. They were returning from a neighbor's with a pair of horses and sleigh; they got off the road, and in crossing a hollow, the horses became detached from the sleigh and ran off—leaving the parties in snow from five to eight feet deep. The people not returning on Wednesday morning, the neighbors collected, and after a long search the women and child were found in a willow thicket, covered with blankets, and with a large quantity of snow over them, all dead—the man was found without his hat, frozen to death, about a quarter of a mile from the women and within forty rods of his own house. Two other men were frozen in the same neighborhood, about the same time returning from church. The weather has been excessively cold in Iowa.

TERRIBLE STATE OF THINGS IN NEW YORK.—The New York *Mirror* of Tuesday says:

"The nightly occurrence of robberies and assassinations in our streets, with no particular notice taken of the outrages on the part of the authorities, has led to a brisk business in dirks and revolvers during the past week. There is not a street in the city that is safe after dark; and we have no squeamishness about advising gentlemen to go armed. In walking to the Academy of Music on Saturday evening, we chanced to join a couple of friends, one of them a distinguished government officer, and we found them both prepared for the "garroters." One had a dirk in his sleeve, the other a six barrel revolver.—The next step will be a Vigilance Committee; and the first work on hand will be to "hang the authorities."

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

THE GLOBE.

Huntingdon, Wednesday, Jan. 28, 1857.

Line upon Line--Here and There a Little.

☞ IN OPERATION—Fisher & McMurtrie's Smut-machine.

DITTO—brewster & whittaker's. The latter needs repairing.

☞ The religious revival in the Methodist Episcopal Church still continues.

DISTURBED—The "poor Witty-Cur." He snaps and snarls like a whiffet in "the dog-days." But he can't bite—hasn't the teeth!

☞ Some enthusiastic Black Republican editor thinks that if his party don't succeed in 1860, it may elect a President in 1900. Very probable—if not more so.

SOLD AGAIN—The "Franklin House" property. It was struck down to Mr. John Hildebrand for $4000.

IN FASHION—Lop-eared Hoods.

☞ Col. John Cresswell, of the Senate, and Dr. Wintrode of the House will accept our thanks for favors received.

"*Our* girls don't mix with soft-pated *Dog*berrys."—*Journal.*

☞ That's so! The "poor Witty-*Cur*" found out that fact by experience not long since!—we are told.

NOT RESPONSIBLE—The Publisher and Proprietor of the Journal says he is not "responsible" for the barkings of his hireling Cur. Indeed we doubt very much whether it is charitable to hold him responsible for anything. He is partially insane.

A gentleman down east has fallen violently in love with Sali Aratus. Nothing but the opposition of the old folks prevented him from marrying her immediately.—*Ex.*

☞ Quite a *Miss*-take! The match was prevented by the young lady's beautiful rival, Miss SAL SODA, who had an older claim to the gentleman's hand.

☞ A CHANGE—Bowlegs now from six years ago, when he appeared among us *in forma pauperis!—Brewster & Whittaker.*

☞ Say eleven years ago. Something of a change, truly. We are not of the crab species. With honesty and industry, lots of friends in all parties and churches, we *have* "gathered up some." No wonder you go backward, and envy our prosperity. Follow in our footsteps a few years and you may become respectable and honorable men.

☞ BRISK—Jobbing just now. Both presses going all the time. We are able to keep them going.

SHARP—A witty gentleman (not Witty-Cur) speaking of a friend who was prostrated by illness, remarked that "he could hardly recover since his constitution is all gone."

"If his constitution is all gone," said a bystander, "I do not see how he lives at all."

"Oh," responded the wag, "he lives on the by-laws."

☞ A printer, whose talents were but indifferent, turned physician. He was asked the reason of it.

"In printing," answered he, "all the faults are exposed to the eye; but in physic they are buried with the patient, and one gets off more easily."

☞ At a meeting of unmarried printers, which convened a short time ago, the following toast was drank in silence:

Woman—Heaven reward her—she is always in favor of a well conducted *press*.

☞ It appears that the coal extracted from the mines of Pennsylvania the last year has been equal to the sum of forty millions of dollars, which is well up to the yield of the gold mines of California; and yet while we have heard little or nothing of Pennsylvania coal, all the world has been running crazy after California gold.

☞ We have seldom seen so lucid a definition of any animal, as the following, of a bat:

"Jimmy, can you describe a bat?"

"Yes, sir. He's a flying insect, about the size of a stopple; has India-rubber with his eyes shut, and bites like the devil!"

☞ The mayor of Newport, opposite Cincinnati, received a magnificent present of *three* fat bouncing babies from his wife on Christmas eve.

☞ "*Our* girls," &c.—*Witty-Cur.*

Your girls! Who are they! Those who threatened you with the "rope's end?" or those whose cold shoulder gave you notice that your presence was not agreeable? The former plainly declared through the colums of the 'Globe' that "*dough* was not needed," and the latter politely intimated that they wanted no association with the foul slanderer of their religion and their neighbors.

☞ A German paper asserts that prussic acid only causes the suspension of life at first, and that one who takes it can be restored to animation by pouring the acetate of potash and salt, dissolved in water, on the head and spine.—This treatment has been successfully tried.

☞ FUNNY—The braying of the ass and the howling of the cur in the last Journal, alias Smut-machine. Go on—"master and minion"—your malice is harmless.

OUTDONE—All the great wits have been outdone—such for instance, as Dean Swift, and his servant Jack, Joe Miller, "Doesticks," "Fanny Fern," John N. Prowell, Ed. C. Summers, etc. A new light has sprung up and knocked them into a "cocked hat!" Let us introduce *Samuel Gabriel Whittaker.* Unbutton your coats, and lay back:

"The quacking of the Duck of the Globe."—*S. G. W.*

Now, boys! that's some. Tell it in Oath and publish it in the streets of Huntingdon that we have a great wit, a "king's fool" amongst us—spread his fame far and wide, as it would be a pity for him to remain in obscurity. Let not the words of the poet apply to him:

"Full many a flower is born to blush unseen,
And waste its fragrance on the desert air."

☞ A good story is told of the too sanguine Republicans of Brooklyn. Before the election they hired a room in the Brooklyn Museum building, to occupy it as their headquarters, at a stated rent, until Fremont *was elected.* The landlord, being a good Democrat and sound Buchanan man, refuses to release them, and intends to make them suffer for their folly.

WE ACCEPT THE OFFER.—The editors of the Huntingdon *Journal* offer to wager $500 against $200 that neither of them ever voted illegally—and $500 against $200 that all they have said relative to the "mail" business is the solid truth. We accept both offers, with the understanding that the "Family Record" published in the *Huntingdon Journal* in June 1855 was correct so far as it gave the date when Samuel G. Whittaker came into the world. We make this provision in accepting the first offer, because it may be possible that the "Record" has since been *slightly* altered, or that the "Record" as published was false. Samuel could do either without disturbing his conscience in the least. Name your jury—but remember they are to be of better character than either of you—and we will place $400 in their hands. "Now, toe the mark, or take the water."

MAIL DETENTIONS.—No mails from east of Harrisburg from the 18th to the 25th inst. Deep and drifted snow was the cause. All the roads in the east were closed for several days. All right again at this writing.

TO BE PITIED—The quack Doctor and his insane student.

☞ The Democracy of Schuylkill are giving their representatives, Lebo and Wagonseller, "particular fits." Monear, of York, don't get off any easier. Serves them right. It's not likely they will be re-elected, if they ever go home.

KEEP COOL.—The excitement in the east and west is a little too strong. Be careful you don't 'pay too dear for your whistle.' We havn't much to lose in the State at large. It don't look well, and it is not safe for men who "live in glass houses to throw stones."

GAVE GENERAL SATISFACTION.—Sharo's Prize Concert. J. P. Anderson took the highest prize.

☞ The article in the last *Huntingdon Journal* relative to the recent action of the Presbyterian congregation, is replete with misrepresentation, falsehood, and injustice.—The editors stigmatize as a "bold and malignant misrepresentation" the statement of the Trustees of the Church, and say that they were requested to do so!!

The item which appeared in our paper a few weeks since relative to the matter was given as an item of news, and not as they insinuate, intended to cast reflections, &c. It was written by ourself, but the malignancy of the driveling wretch who wrote the article in the *Journal* led him to ascribe its authorship to a person who had nothing whatever to do with it. Consequently their contemptible abuse will recoil upon their own heads.

The article in the *Journal* is condemned by the Trustees and every high-minded honorable man in the congregation who is acquainted with the facts.

Our respect for the Pastor and the congregation, forbids our exposing the hypocritical professions of friendship by Brewster and Whittaker for both.

To Delinquents!---Pay up.

All those indebted for the Globe, advertising and job work, are requested to settle their accounts at the earliest moment convenient—at least between this time and the first day of April, 1857. This notice is particularly intended for those whose accounts have been standing for two years and upwards.—There are few, if any of these, who could not pay their accounts at a moment's notice, without any difficulty; and we hope they will not wait for another asking. We, as a general thing, are not in the habit of dunning, but justice to others requires this to be done.—We pay cash regularly to our operators, as well as for type, paper, ink, and so on, and cannot recognize as friends, those persons who are so negligent as to leave their accounts run for several years, when they are abundantly able to pay. We like to do business in a business way, and hope to be seconded by our friends.

Affairs at Washington.

WASHINGTON, Jan. 20th.—Mr. Simonton, the correspondent of the New York *Times*, was re-called to-day before the corruption investigating committee, and was informed that the Committee had come to the unanimous determination to insist on his answering the question, in substance: "You have admitted that members of Congress have approached you confidentially with the request that you procure them pecuniary interests in measures pending before the House. We ask you to give the names of such members." After some suggestions by the Committee to the witness, as to the extent of its duties and powers in such cases, Mr. Simonton answered substantially, "I do not here dispute the powers of the Committee. I have not declined to answer the question on that ground. I have all due respect for the House and the Committee.

My refusal is not based upon a desire to screen individual members, nor can it be supposed that an answer to the question would reflect discredit upon me. I have declined on a principle. I have read, in deference to the wishes of the Committee, the case of Anderson against Dunn, and after full deliberation as to what I ought to do, in view of that case, and from other considerations, have come to the determination that I must persist in declining to answer, no matter what the penalty I may incur, because to do so, would involve dishonorable breach of confidence."

The President, in response to a resolution of the Senate, to-day transmitted a voluminous correspondence relative to the Venezuelian Government driving certain American citizens from the Aves Guano Islands. Mr. Marcy, in a letter to the American resident minister at Caracas, dated present month, urges him to the settlement of this subject on the Government of Venezuela, saying it is no defence for the spoliation of our citizens of their property, their forcible expulsion, and their heavy losses, to say that the island belongs to some other nation than Venezuela, and that there are facts abundantly sustained by evidence, of the gross outrage upon the persons and property of our citizens, and of the heavy losses thereupon consequent.

The President sent to both Houses a message, enclosing the correspondence relative to the restoration of the bark Resolution to the British Government, and showing that the joint resolution of Congress, on that subject, had been strictly carried out. The facts have already been published.

The President also transmitted a message, enclosing a communication from the Governor of Tennessee, offering the Government "in obedience to an act of the Legislature of that State," the Hermitage, for a branch military academy.

In executive session to-day, the Committee on Foreign Relations made a favorable report on the Central American treaty, and the Senate assigned some day next week for its consideration.

Fashion in New York.

The Albany Atlas has a chatty female New York correspondent, "Grace" by name. In her last letter she talks in this wise:

In spite of high winds, cold weather, sloppy walking, and vindictive editorial remarks, hoops, crinoline and trains hold their sway. It is enough to cause many an economical heart ache to watch the progress to ruin of the rich moire antiques which start in pristine purity and gloss from Union Square, to literally sweep Broadway. If Eugenie were to be subjected for twenty four hours to inconveniences which her followers here bear so patiently, she would at once crush the trade in stiff skirts.

Brown is the color; the dress a shade lighter than the Fischer Russe cap and muff. Double skirts supercede flounces for the promenade, the edge of the upper skirt extends to the knee, and both are trimmed with blush, or an imitation of chinchilla fur, woven in with the material of the dress.

TEXAS AND ARKANSAS.—The emigration to these States from the older slave States is remarkably large, and seems constantly on the increase. A recent number of the Memphis Bulletin says:

"We have never before observed so large a number of emigrants going westward as are crossing the river at this point daily, the two ferry boats (sometimes three) going crowded from early morn until the boats cease making their trips at night. It is no uncommon sight to see from twenty to forty wagons encamped on the bluff for the night, notwithstanding there has been a steady stream going across the river all day; and yet the cry is still they come. This emigration is from the older States, mostly Virginia, North and South Carolina, Georgia, Alabama, Mississippi, and this State, all going to settle in Arkansas and Texas. Judging from these indications, the influx of population into these States will be larger this season than ever before, and of good substantial citizens."

☞ Dr. Landerer, a medical man at Athens, announces that he has discovered a sovereign specific against sea-sickness. His remedy is to give from ten to twelve drops of chloroform in water. The chloroform, in most cases, removes nausea, and persons who have taken the remedy soon become able to stand up and get accustomed to the movement of the vessel. Should the sickness return, a fresh dose is to be taken.

☞ Lock Haven was lit up with gas on the night of the 14th inst.

Burning the Dead.

The sprightly Paris correspondent of the New York Times says:

The subject of burning the dead still occupies the public attention. George Sand and Lamaratine have given in their adhesion to the project. Madame Sand expresses her opinion very strongly in favor of it; she wishes to be burnt—all opinions are respectable; let her be burnt therefore. As for other defuncts, it would be well at least to have their opinion before proceeding to change the present state of things. For myself, to rot in one common earth, or to be burnt in ashes, and sealed in an urn decorated with a label, announcing my name, place of birth, qualities, etc., etc., etc.—these two alternatives seem to me equally devoid of charm, and plunge me into melancholy. For the present I bequeath the subject to my heirs.

But another plan is proposed for disposing of the dead—a plan which is cleaner, more elegant and more chemical. By means of a hideous paraphernalia of crucibles, alembics, exhausters and poisons, the body is susceptible of being reduced to an indefinitely small solid substance, of which a ring may be made in variagated colors to wear around the finger. The disconsolate wife or husband, can thus preserve the souvenir of a dear departed partner to the end of their lives; and if the burden of their grief should push them to a desire to join the lost one, they would have but to crush the ring and swallow its pieces in order to accomplish a hasty and sure suicide. This mourning by chemistry, this petrifaction by death, has something so fantastic about it that one cannot avoid a certain titillation of curiosity in talking of it. It would be a conservation of relics by compression.

A widow might have her husband mounted in the frame of a bracelet, which would recall to her the hymenial chain. A husband might mount his wife in a pin, which would be piquant. For the academicians an appropriate human conservation would be a garniture of coat buttons.

There is still another process, which I only mention for the benefit of future historians. An eccentric Frenchman who filled, a few years ago, the functions of a dragoman at one of the large cities of the Orient, conceived the ferocious idea of making of the venerated skin of his wife an article of wearing apparel, which I should name in Latin if I knew what the Romans called breeches.—But the process is savage. This species of sentimental tannery would have the air of ironical reprisals.

THE MURDER OF YOUNG NORCROSS.—The last number of the Altoona Tribune contains full particulars of the late horrible tragedy near that place. We have already given the main features of the affair, but the following medical testimony, as elicited by the Coroner's jury, will be read with interest:

Dr. J. A. Landis, sworn—Have made a post mortem examination of the body of deceased; found a wound in his throat about 4¾ inches in length; there were no large or important blood vessels injured by this wound; the larynx or upper part of the windpipe was exposed but not cut; this wound was evidently produced by a sharp cutting instrument; found another wound upon the right side of the jaw above the chin; this is a ragged and contused wound, producing a complete fracture of the lower jaw; another wound was found upon the right side of the face, commencing at the external angle of the eye, extending over the cheek 2¾ inches in length, producing a very extensive fracture of the cheek bone, extending under the orbit of the eye and reaching to the base of the skull; a small wound was found on the posterior part of the head to the right side, merely dividing the scalp without producing any fracture; a small wound was observed upon the bridge of the nose, producing an external and internal fracture of all the bones of the nose; there are some bruises and contusions of the skin about the lower extremities, which of themselves are of no importance. [The club found by the body, was here shown to the witness.] He stated that all the wounds except the one on the throat could have been produced by it; the wound on the side of the face was sufficient to have caused death; no fall could have produced such a variety of wounds; from a fall it is evident that the face would have been more bruised, while the wounds show that they have been made by a clean stroke.

Dr. D. S. Hays testified mainly as above.

From the testimony it appears that Norcross was found about seven o'clock on Friday morning, in a ditch, a few miles from Altoona. He was on his hands and knees, and still living. He tried to speak, but nobody heard any words, except one witness, who understood him to say, "My God." He was placed on a locomotive, and taken to town, where he died in a short time. The Tribune says:

"A light snow having fallen on Friday night, rendered it somewhat difficult for the jury to discover all the marks of blood which had been found on the day previous. After a little search, however, the place where the man had evidently first been knocked down and his throat cut, and where the razor was picked up on the day previous, was found by a quantity of blood on the end of a cross tie of the north track of the railroad. From the marks of blood on the cross ties and the appearance of the ballast it is evident that the man was dragged from the north track across to the south track, and thence down the inside of the track some fifty-five feet, to the place where he was found in the ditch. Having obtained all the information required the jury started back to town. One of the jurymen having carried the club which was found near the body, on the morning previous, search was made along the way for wood that would correspond, (mountain beach) and singular as it may appear, a stick was pulled out of a pile of cord-word, about half a mile below where the man was found, which corresponded with the one carried by the juryman, in every particular. This although a slight circumstance in itself, convinced the jury that the person or persons had gone up the road.

"After returning to town the jury returned a verdict to the effect that Samuel T. Norcross, came to his death by blows of a club or some other heavy instrument, in the hands of some person or persons unknown to the jury."

A NUT FOR ABOLITIONISTS.—The Hartford (Ct.,) Times, gives an account of Caroline Banks and her children, and Mary Francis, slaves lately liberated by their mistress, (Mrs. Sarah Branch, of Chesterfield, Virginia,) who have voluntarily returned to bondage, after trying to support themselves in Boston as free people. They declared that they had toiled constantly, and could scarcely gain a subsistence, and wanted a master to protect them.

Highly Important from Nicaragua.

ARRIVAL OF THE JAMES ADGER.

NEW YORK, Jan. 24.—The James Adger left San Juan on the 13th and put into Key West. She was detained there 32 hours. The purser reports that the cholera has disappeared from the Isthmus. There was but little sickness and no deaths on the Adger.

The sloop of war Cyane is at Aspinwall.

Walker is represented as being in a better condition, having 1,200 able bodied men at Rivas, well supported with ammunition and provisions.

Col. Lochridge with 300 men was still waiting at Punta Arenas the completion of a steamer to be ready about the 17th.

The Adger encountered great fields of ice on her homeward passage between 37 and 39.

The passengers of the Adger give a gloomy account of Walker's situation.

The seizure of the Transit Route and steamboats by Spencer is confirmed.—Spencer states openly that he acted in behalf of Vanderbilt. No injury was offered the passengers of the captured boats, but they were escorted to Greytown where the steamer was boarded by an officer from a British man of War, who ordered the baggage of the men to be put off immediately. Spencer kept the American flag flying from his steamer, although he made captures in the name of Costa Rica.

President Mora, President of the Costa Rican government, had issued a proclamation granting a pardon to Walker's men and a free passage back to the United States.—Many of Walker's men, both officers and privates, were deserting. They all tell hard stories of their sufferings from hunger and sickness. Walker was still at Rivas with 600 men; another account says 1200.

Spencer states that the Costa Ricans have 1500 troops posted along the route. They were also in strong force at Seraqui, and have guns posted on both shores.

The report that Gen. Henningsen had fought his way out of Granada and joined Walker is confirmed, as also a rumor that Gen. Chilton with a large body of men had pronounced for Walker at Leon.

Walker, it is said, took Rivas without losing a man. Capt. Saunders, with his rifles, had advanced to Leon to occupy that post.

The foregoing dispatch is made up from the statement of several returned Nicaraguans who give very conflicting stories.

GREAT SNOW STORM IN ENGLAND.—The moors of Yorkshire, have been visited for the past few days by one of the most severe storms of wind and snow experienced in that locality for a very long period. The storm set in on Christmas night, with a severe frost and a heavy downfall of snow. In the neighborhood of Skipton its effects are very disastrous, and they have been experienced with more or less severity throughout the whole of the Cravan district, by which the farmers have sustained serious losses. The high prevailing winds drove the snow like an avalanche before it, and the sheep had to be dug from drifts three and four yards in depth.—One farmer, who had nearly 500 sheep out, has scarcely recovered a tithe of them alive. On Coistone Moor, 30 sheep were taken out dead from one of the drifts; on Embsay Moor, 9 were found huddled together in a similar hole; on Gracoe Fell, a large number were either smothered in the snow drifts or frozen to death. Indeed, throughout the whole neighborhood, similar disastrous losses have been experienced by the farmers. The keen frost has still continued at night, with partial thaws during the day.—*London Times, Dec.* 31.

A MAN SAWED IN PIECES.—We find the following paragraph in the Nebraska Advertiser of the 20th ult:

"On Saturday, the 8th inst., a Mr. Smith suffered a most horrible death at Smithfield, in Woodbury county. He was engaged as a sawyer in the new steam mill at that place, and whilst gigging back the carriage got his foot caught by the saw, which split his leg nearly the whole length before he could withdraw it, then by an unaccountable destiny his body fell across the log, before the saw and was severed in the middle, most horribly mutilating, in fact cutting the body into numerous pieces which were gathered and decently interred. The deceased left a wife and two children."

FROSTED FEET.—Heat a brick very hot and hold the feet over it as closely as it can be held without burning. Cut an onion in two, and dipping it repeatedly in salt, rub it over the foot. The juice of the onion will be dried into the foot, and effect a cure in a very short time. If this is done for a few times it is almost certain to cure your feet entirely.—*Exchange.*

☞ At London, a few weeks since, a man was playing with a cat, when the animal seized one of his fingers with its teeth so tightly that he had great difficulty in shaking it off. At night he became unwell, and afterwards went into St. Bartholomew's Hospital, where the injured finger mortified, and he died.

Colored Emigration.

The new colonization ship Mary Catharine Stevens, lately sailed from Baltimore and Norfolk, with over 200 emigrants for Liberia. A colored Pennsylvanian, named Thos. M. Chester, went in her as a cabin passenger. This young man emigrated to the African Republic several years ago, and returned only to avail himself of the generous offer made by a friend of Africa to furnish means for his collegiate education. Having availed himself of it he now goes back, prepared for increased usefulness, and with the intention of making Liberia his permanent home. It is strange that more of this class of our population do not give up their preference of poverty and degradation over freedom and independence and admitted nationality on their own continent.

☞ LEMON JUICE is much relied on by the physicians in London, for curing rheumatism. Three tablespoonfuls per day is a dose for a man.

COST OF CONGRESS.—The disbursements of the Sergeant-at-Arms of the House of Representatives, for the pay and mileage of members, amounted up to Saturday morning to $1,401,314, or over $100,000 per month for the assembling of the present Congress.

THE FANATIC.—The Rev. Theodore Parker sent the following sentiment to the Garrison festival:

"The triumph of Freedom in America.—Peaceably if we can, forcibly if we must."

How this blatant moon-calf would howl and run were this question of "force" really to come up.—*Albany Argus.*

☞ On Thursday of last week two servant girls at New York, lighted a charcoal fire before retiring to bed, and were found dead next morning, having been suffocated by the poisonous gas during the night.

Henry Hayes has disposed of the *Democratic Watchman*, Bellefonte, to John H. Hoover. The *Watchman* is a good paper, and should be liberally patronized.

BUSINESS NOTICES.

Plain and Fancy Printing.

Job work of all kinds—such as Handbills, Circulars, Business, Visiting, and Show Cards, Tickets, Bill Heads, Deeds, Mortgages, and all kinds of blanks, &c., &c., &c. neatly printed at the "GLOBE" Job Office, Huntingdon, Pa.

☞ Specimens of "GLOBE" printing can be seen at the office—which will satisfy everybody that it is no longer necessary to go to Philadelphia for neat work. Call and see for yourselves.

Ambrotypes and Daguerreotypes.

E. P. PRETTYMAN respectfuly informs the public that he is now perpared to take Daugurrectypes and Ambrotypes on glass, put up with double or single glass.

Rooms at the Station House, Huntingdon Pa.

For Ready-Made Clothing,

Wholesale or retail, call at H. ROMAN'S Clothing Store, opposite Couts' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa., where the very best assortment of goods for men and boys' wear may be found at low prices.

Express Notice.

The Office of THE ADAMS EXPRESS COMPANY, has been removed to the H. & B. T. R. R. Office.

JNO. J. LAWRENCE, Agent.

Huntingdon, Jan. 7, 1857.

Blanks of all kinds,

Neatly printed and for sale at the "Globe," Office—such as Blank Deeds, Mortgages, Judgment and Common Bonds, Agreements, Leases, Judgment and Promissory Notes, Notes relinquishing all benefits of exemption laws, License Bonds, and all blanks used by Justices of the Peace.

The Public

Generally are invited to call at the New Drug Store of HENRY MCMANIGILL. Every article usually to be found in the best establishments of the kind, can be had, fresh and pure, at their Store, in Market Square, Huntingdon. See advertisement in another column.

The Cars for Broad Top and Bedford.

The Passenger trains leave the Depot at Huntingdon at 9.30 A. M., and 5.30 P. M.,—returning arrive at Huntingdon, 2.01 P. M., and 8.34 A. M. Passengers for Bedford take four horse coaches at Hopewell, on the Hopewell branch.

MARRIED.

Near Alexandria, on Tuesday the 20th inst., by the Rev. F. A. Rupley, Mr. DAVID NEFF and Miss MARY JANE KNODE, both of Porter township.

On the evening of the 26th inst., by the Rev. R. Fletcher, at his residence, Mr. THOMAS BROWN and Miss JANE ARMITAGE, all of Huntingdon, Pa.

DIED,

In Bellefonte, on Sunday morning the 18th inst., of malignant scarlet fever, Mr. JOSEPH S. CAMPFIELD, in the 20th year of his age.

PHILADELPHIA MARKETS.

MONDAY, Jan. 26.—Flour market steady, with a very limited business doing, and none arriving. Sales 500 bbls. superfine brands, deliverable March first, at $6.50 ₱ bbl. Mixed brands freely offered at $6.37½ ₱ bbl. but there are no buyers. A limited demand for supply of retail trade at $6.50@$7.75 ₱ bbl. for common to fancy brands.

Wheat scarce, and with fair demand for milling, prices are firmer. There is but little offering, many holders asking an advance. Sales 500 bu. prime Penn'a red at 151c. ₱ bu., and small lots of fair to prime white at 161@163c. ₱ bu. Rye scarce and wanted at 81@82c. ₱ bu., which is an advance. Corn quite scarce, with a steady demand. Small sales new yellow at 65c. ₱ bu., and old at 68c. Oats steady. Sales 1000 bu. Penn'a at 48c. ₱ bu.

Cloverseed dull. Sales 100 bu. prime at $7.12½ ₱ 64 lbs. and some poor at $5.

DEDICATION.—The new Methodist Episcopal Church at "Meeks," Spruce Creek Valley, will by Divine permission be dedicated to the worship of God on Sunday the 8th February. The Rev. Dr. Bowman, of Lewisburg, John Guyer of Bellefonte Station, and others, are expected to officiate. The ministers, members, and friends of the M. E. Church, and the public generally, are cordially invited to attend.

J. POISAL, P. E.,
G. GUYER, P. C.

January 28, 1857.

FOR RENT.—The property known as "JACKSON'S HOTEL," in the borough of Huntingdon, now occupied by Wm. B. Zeigler, Esq.

A lease, on favorable terms, will be given, for one or more years, commencing on the first of April next.

This has always been the best patronized house in the place, and presents an excellent opening to any one who is willing to keep a good Hotel. For further information address or call upon SCOTT & BROWN, Huntingdon, Pa.

January 28, 1857-3t.

JOHN YOCUM'S ESTATE.—All persons interested are hereby notified that Letters testamentary have been granted by the Register of Huntingdon county to the undersigned Executors of the last Will and Testament of John Yocum, late of Juniata township, in said county, deceased, and all persons having claims against his Estate are required to present them duly authenticated for settlement, and persons indebted to him are requested to pay their liabilities.

J. WILLIAMS YOCUM,
SILAS E. YOCUM,
Juniata township, Huntingdon county, Pa.;
WM. C. HIGHT,
Duncannon, Pa., Executors.

Jan. 28. 1857.

PLAISTER AT THE JUNIATA FLOUR AND PLAISTER MILLS, one mile below Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa., will have constantly on hand, after 10th February next, GROUND PLAISTER, for which Grain of all kinds, will be taken in exchange at the market prices. Also, Salt in Sacks.

SAMUEL HATFIELD.

January 23, 1857-4t.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE of VALUABLE REAL ESTATE. By virtue of an order of the Orphans' Court of the county of Huntingdon, there will be exposed to Public Sale, on the premises, on SATURDAY the 28th day of February, 1857, at one o'clock in the afternoon,

All that certain Lot of Ground, late the property of Mordecai Chilcote, deceased, situate in Tod township, in said county, bounded on the North by a road leading from the State road to Barnet's Mill, on the South and East by a road from said mill to the State road, and on the West by the State road leading from Mill Creek to Broad Top.—Upon this lot are erected a Two-Story FRAME DWELLING HOUSE, a STORE HOUSE, and a WARE HOUSE and STABLE.

This property would be a desirable location for any one wishing to keep a country store. The Store House and Ware House having been erected and fitted up for that purpose.

ELIJAH CHILCOTE,
Tod tp., January 28, 1857. Administrator.

ORPHANS' COURT SALE.—By virtue of an Order of the Orphans' Court, I will expose to public sale, on the premises, on FRIDAY the 20th day of FEBRUARY next, the following real estate, late the property of Cornelius Decker, dec'd, to wit:

A certain Lot of Ground situate in the borough of Huntingdon, bounded and described as follows, to wit: On the east and north east by the public road leading from the said borough of Huntingdon to Stone Valley, on the north and north west by lot of ground of Jackson White, on the west and south west by lands of Armstrong Willoughby, and on the south and south east by lot of Elias Bartol, containing one half acre, more or less, and having a frame story and a half HOUSE, Stable, and other improvements thereon erected.

TERMS OF SALE.—The one half of the purchase money to be paid on confirmation of the sale, and the other half in one year thereafter, with interest, to be secured by the bond and mortgage of the purchaser.

N. B. Possession of the said property will be given on the first day of April next. JOHN W. MATTERN,
January 28, 1857. Administrator.

SCRIVENER'S OFFICE.—The undersigned will attend to drawing Wills, Deeds, Mortgages, Articles of Agreement, Leases, Letters of Attorney, Bonds, &c. He will also arrange and state Administrators Accounts and attend to the passing of them before the Register. All will be done in legal form, in good style, and at moderate charges. JACOB MILLER.

Huntingdon, January 21, 1857.

L. SCOTT & CO'S REPRINT of THE BRITISH PERIODICALS AND THE FARMER'S GUIDE. A great reduction in the price of the latter publication.

L. SCOTT & CO., NEW YORK, continue to publish the following leading British Periodicals, viz:

1. THE LONDON QUARTERLY (Conservative).
2. THE EDINBURG REVIEW (Whig).
3. THE NORTH BRITISH REVIEW (Free Church).
4. THE WESTMINSTER REVIEW (Liberal).
5. BLACKWOOD'S EDINBURG MAGAZINE (Tory).

These Periodicals ably represent the three great political parties of Great Britain—Whig, Tory, and Radical—but politics forms only one feature of their character. As Organs of the most profound writers on Science, Literature, Morality, and Religion, they stand, as they ever have stood, unrivalled in the world of letters, being considered indispensable to the scholar and the professional man, while to the intelligent reader of every class they furnish a more correct and satisfactory record of the current literature of the day, throughout the world, than can be possibly obtained from any other source.

EARLY COPIES.—The receipt of *Advance Sheets* from the British publishers gives additional value to these Reprints, especially during the present exciting state of European affairs, inasmuch as they can now be placed in the hands of subscribers about as soon as the original editions.

TERMS.

For any one of the four Reviews	$3	per annum.
For any two of the four Reviews	5	"
For any three of the four Reviews	7	"
For all four of the Reviews	8	"
For Blackwood's Magazine	3	"
For Blackwood and three Reviews	9	"
For Blackwood and the four Reviews	10	"

Payments to be made in all cases in advance. Money current in the State where issued will be received at par.

CLUBBING.—A discount of twenty-five per cent. from the above prices will be allowed to Clubs ordering four or more copies of Blackwood, or of one Review, will be sent to one address for $9; four copies of the four Reviews and Blackwood for $30; and so on.

POSTAGE.—In all the principal Cities and Towns, these works will be delivered, free of postage. When sent by mail, the postage to any part of the United States will be but *twenty-four cents* a year for Blackwood, and but *fourteen cents* a year for each of the Reviews.

N. B. The price in Great Britain of the five Periodicals above named is about $31 per annum.

THE FARMER'S GUIDE TO SCIENTIFIC AND PRACTICAL AGRICULTURE. By HENRY STEPHENS, F. R. S., of Edinburg, and the late J. P. NORTON, Professor of Scientific Agriculture in Yale College, New Haven. 2 vols. Royal Octavo. 1600 pages, and numerous Wood and Steel Engravings.

This is, confessedly, the most complete work on Agriculture ever published, and in order to give it a wider circulation the publishers have resolved to reduce the price to FIVE DOLLARS FOR THE TWO VOLUMES!

When sent by mail (post paid) to California and Oregon the price will be $7. To every other part of the Union and to Canada (post paid), $6.

☞ This work is not the old "Book of the Farm."

Remittances for any of the above publications should always be addressed, post-paid, to the Publishers,

LEONARD SCOTT & CO.,
jan7 No. 54 Gold Street, New York.

LIST OF LETTERS remaining in the Post Office at Huntingdon, Pa., January 1, 1857, which if not lifted on or before the 1st day of April next will be sent to the General Post office as dead letters.

A	Mr. Lasher
David O Amman	Harriet A L Lewis
B	Samuel Linn
Jacob Barrick	John Larky
John Baker	Wm C Leidy
John Brickit	M
C	Wm Moore
Samuel Crawford	J W Moore
Joseph S Camp	Henry Miller
Wm L Cunningham	Joseph McCoy
James M Clark 2	James Moore
John Countryman	James McCully
Ferdinando Camilli	N
Frank Campbell	John Newkirk
E Cooper	Alex. Newell
Patrick Coil	P
Mary Crigh	J Porland Esq
D	R
M Douty, Esq	Mrs Jane Reed
Daniel J Dill 2	Miss Julia Ross 2
Mrs Matilda Dodson	Philip Ritter
E	Jane E Ramsey
Jackson Emerick	S
Miss Chloe Eddy	Howard Smith
Martha Eager.	Wm R. Smith 3
F	Wm H H Snyder
George Fetter	Mrs M A Stewart
G	Mrs Sarah Smith
Mary Gilbrith	Mary Sullivan
David T Green	Dr J H Stewart
Hannah Graham	John Swan or J Morrow
J W Grizzard 3	George Smith
M Good	Mary Shoenfelt
H	T
Sarah A Hall	John Trunter 2
J B Holmes	Alex Troutman
Josiah Hall	Nelson Timpkins
A G Henry	W
B F Houk	James Wilson
Matilda Hicks	Samuel Wright
Christian Herre	John A Witmer
I & J	Abram Wells
Geo. Irvin	Isaac Wolverton
A Ingraham	Wm H Wharton
K	Mary Walls 2
W C Kocher	Barbara Wilcox
L	Caroline G. Watson
John Logan	

☞ Persons inquiring for letters on this list will please say they are advertised. WM. LEWIS, P. M.

Huntingdon, January 2, 1857.

A NEW BOOK FOR AGENTS.—THE LIFE and TIMES of ALEXANDER HAMILTON; by Samuel M. Smucker, A. M., author of the Life and Reign of Nicholas I, of Russia, &c., &c.

This is the only complete and reliable biography of this GREAT MAN. He was the intimate personal FRIEND OF WASHINGTON, and by many considered his equal.

This work includes a history of the times and men of the Revolution, and many incidents not heretofore given in history. It has all the charms of romance, adapted prepared from the most reliable and authentic sources, and should be in the hands of every American who reveres the great and good men of our Revolution. A sketch of BURR is also given, and an account of his miserable end.

Agents wanted in every part of the United States, for this and other valuable works, to whom the largest commissions will be paid. Copies sent by mail, on receipt of the price, $1. J. W. BRADLEY, Publisher,
No. 48 North Fourth Street,
January 7, 1857-1m, Philadelphia.

SEGARS, SEGARS.—A large lot of the best Segars—consisting of Fire Fly, Opera, La Dulcipena, La Suiza. El Neptuno, and 10,000 other brands,—all the best that could be procured in the city, just received and for sale by LOVE & MCDIVIT.

NOTICE.—All persons indebted to Henry C. Walker, either by note or book account, will take notice that they are now in my hands, and that it will be economy on their part, to settle the same in a reasonably short time. D. HOUTZ,
Assignee of H. C. Walker.

Alexandria, January 14, 1857.

NEW SADDLE AND HARNESS ESTABLISHMENT.—The undersigned respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon, and surrounding country, that he has opened a new Saddle and Harness establishment on Hill Street, in the borough of Huntingdon, two doors east of J. & W. Saxton's store, where he is prepared to furnish Saddles, Bridles, Harness, Blankets, Buffalo Robes, Sleigh Bells, Whips, Girths, and every article belonging to his line of business, at the shortest notice, and on the most reasonable terms, for cash or country produce. No credit will be given—his terms will be cash or country produce for all articles sold. His articles will be made of good material and in the best style. He invites customers to give him a call, and he will try to please them.

JOHN G. GELBERT.

Huntingdon, January 14, 1857.

HOW'S THIS!—J. & W. Saxton are now receiving their Second Fall and Winter Stock of NEW and FASHIONABLE DRY GOODS!

Enumeration is unnecessary, but what every body says, must be true, and every body says the place to find the BEST ASSORTMENT of DRY GOODS in these parts, is at J. & W. SAXTON'S. [Dec. 10, '56.]

A Splendid lot of Fancy and Striped Silks, French Morino, Cashmere, Lyon's Cloth, Robes, Fancy and Striped Delaines, Persian Twills. Also a handsome assortment of Collars, Undersleeves and Mitts, just received and for sale cheap by

dec17 J. & W. SAXTON

FRESH MACKEREL & HERRING, just received and for sale by LOVE & MCDIVIT.

50 TONS BROAD TOP COAL just received and for sale by

Huntingdon, Jan. 21, 1857. CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

DRS. MILLER & FR

THE HUNTINGDON GLOBE, A DEMOCRATIC FAMILY JOURNAL, DEVOTED TO LOCAL AND GENERAL NEWS, &C.

HUNTINGDON & BROAD TOP RAIL ROAD. WINTER ARRANGEMENT!

On and after Monday, November 17, 1856, Trains will leave Daily, (Sundays excepted,) as follows:

Two Trains a day between SAXTON and HUNTINGDON—one Train daily to ALLAQUIPPA.

STATIONS.		A. M.		A. M.
Allaquippa.....	{ One trip a day. }		Arrive.....	11.08
Riddelsburg.....			"	11.00
		A. M.		A. M.
Saxton.....	Leave.....	6.30	"	10.48
Fishers' Summit.....	"	6.46	"	10.28
Rough & Ready.....	"	7.04	"	10.07
Coffee Run.....	"	7.12	"	9.59
Marklesburg.....	"	7.28	"	9.42
Pleasant Grove.....	"	7.42	"	9.30
M'Connellstown.....	"	7.50	"	9.20
Huntingdon.....	Arrive.....	8.05	Leave.....	9.00
		P. M.		
Allaquippa.....	Leave.....	11.50	{ Stay all night }	
Riddelsburg.....	"	11.58	{ at Saxton. }	
	Arrive	12.12		P. M.
Saxton.....	Leave.....	12.20	Arrive.....	5.44
Fishers' Summit.....	"	12.40	"	5.24
Rough & Ready.....	"	12.50	"	5.01
Coffee Run.....	"	1.00	"	4.54
Marklesburg.....	"	1.16	"	4.38
Pleasant Grove.....	"	1.28	"	4.26
M'Connellstown.....	"	1.38	"	4.16
Huntingdon.....	Arrive.....	2.00	Leave.....	4.00

Connecting at Huntingdon with Trains East and West on Pennsylvania Rail Road.

Connecting at ALLAQUIPPA with Four Horse Mail Coaches to BEDFORD, BLOODY RUN, &c.

Fifty pounds Baggage allowed each passenger. For any further information inquire at the office of Transportation Department, Huntingdon.

JAMES BOON, *Superintendent.*

November 26, 1856.

CUMBERLAND VALLEY INSTITUTE, *Mechanicsburg, Cumberland County, Pa., eight miles west of Harrisburg.*

This Boarding School for Young Ladies and Gentlemen, in successful operation for several years, under the direction of the Rev. JOSEPH S. LOOSE, A. M., has passed into the hands of the subscribers, who would announce that the next term will commence April 1, 1857.

The course of instruction is alike liberal and thorough in all the branches of an English, Scientific and Classical education. The proprietors engaged for years, as instructors of youth, assisted by male and female teachers of experience and skill will prepare pupils for the practical duties of life by a thorough course of instruction.

In the Classical department, under the charge of an able and efficient teacher, students will be prepared for any class in college, or fitted to enter upon the study of any of the different professions.

Teachers of modern languages converse in French, German, Italian and Spanish.

Terms, reasonable, and charges very moderate.

For *Circulars* giving particulars, address

RUPP & COYLE, Proprietors.
C. V. Institute, Mechanicsburg, Pa., or
I. D. RUPP, Harrisburg, Pa.

December 31, 1856.

TO COUNTRY DEALERS.

AUGUST BRICKER, BOOT MAKER, No. 94 North Fourth street, third Boot Store below Race, Philadelphia, Wholesale and Retail dealer, will give full satisfaction to all who may patronise him. Country dealers, and persons wishing a good article, are invited to call.

Philadelphia, Nov. 19, 1856-3m.

PENNSYLVANIA COMMERCIAL INSTITUTE.—LOCATED AT YORK, PA.—Incorporated by authority of an act of Assembly, 1856. During the past year, upwards of one hundred students have been in attendance at this institution, representing ten States, showing a popularity unsurpassed by any similar establishment.

COURSE OF STUDY Embraces Double Entry Book-keeping, as applied to Wholesale, Retail, Commission, Manufacturing, Shipping, Steam Boating, Individual, Partnership, Compound Company Business. Commercial Calculations. Mercantile Correspondence, Business Penmanship, Detecting Counterfeited and altered Bank Notes, and Lectures on Commercial Law and Political Economy.

For Circular, &c., address

T. KIRK WHITE,
President.

Nov. 12, 1856.

WANTED—A good experienced journeyman Cabinet-Maker, to whom constant employment will be given. Apply immediately to

HIGGINS & SON.

Huntingdon, Dec. 24, 1856.

COME AGAIN, with a general assortment of BOOTS and SHOES,

For Men,
Women,
Misses,
Boys,
and Children. Call

and examine my stock. You can't be disappointed.

Huntingdon, Dec. 24, 1856. L. WESTBROOK.

MONEY, MONEY, MONEY.—Why be without Money? when it is just as easy for any one to be around with a pocket full as not, if they only think so. I have got a new article, from which from five to twenty dollars a day can be made, either by male or female. It is highly respectable business, and an article which is wanted in every family in the United States. Enclose me two dollars by mail, and I will forward by return mail a Circular, with full instructions in the art. The business is very easy. Try it. if you are out of employment, and you will never regret it: for it will be better for you to pay the above sum, and insure a good business, than to pay twenty-five cents for a spurious advertisement. This is no humbug. *Try it! Try it! Try it!* Address your letters to DWIGHT MONROE, New York.

Dec. 24, 1856-2m.

I sent one of my Circulars to an *Editor* in Georgia, and he gave me a notice in his paper like the following:

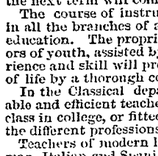
"Mr. Monroe sent me one of his Circulars, and I will just say to my readers that whoever of you are out of employment that Mr. Monroe's business is a good busines, and money can be made out of it by any one who engages in it, for it is no humbug."

500 BUSHELS of Dried APPLES, wanted in exchange for our goods.

Dec. 17, 1856. LOVE & McDIVIT.

PREMIUM AWARDED TO H. S. STAINS, of Scottsville, Huntingdon county, Pa., for the best specimen of marble work. Send on your orders soon. Scottsville, Oct. 21, 1856-1y.

NEW WATCH AND JEWELRY STORE.—JOHN FRISCH respectfully informs the citizens of Huntingdon county, that he has just opened a new store on Hill street, opposite Straus' Store, Huntingdon, for the sale of



GOLD and SILVER WATCHES, JEWELRY, &c.

His stock is entirely new and of the best quality, and will be disposed of at fair prices.

The public generally are requested to call and examine for themselves.

Repairing of Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, done in the best manner on short notice. JOHN FRISCH.

Huntingdon, Oct. 1, 1856.

FRESH lot of Clarified Table Oil for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

WANTED—A boy to learn Carriage Smithing. Also—a man to do the wood work of Carriages, &c. OWEN BOAT.

Huntingdon, Dec. 24, 1856.

DR. ROWAND'S Blackberry Root, an inestimable and warranted remedy for Bowel Complaints, at the cheap Drug, Variety and Fancy store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. D. R. GOOD, has located at Petersburg, Huntingdon county, and offers his professional services to the citizens of Petersburg and surrounding country. Office near Neff's Hotel.

November 19, 1856-3m.*

IMPORTANT TO DAGUERREOTYPISTS, MARBLE DEALERS AND OTHERS. MONUMENTAL DAGUERREOTYPE CASES. A method has long been sought for, to insert in a durable manner, Daguerreotype Likenesses to Head Stones and Monuments.—I have been manufacturing these cases for the last two years, and can warrant them to *secure* the picture for a long number of years.

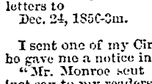
The outside case is made of Parian Marble, and the box which encloses the picture and keeps it in a state of great preservation for a long number of years, is made of brass, —a *screw box*. It makes a very neat job on a Head Stone or Monument. They are used in Greenwood Cemetery, Mount Auburn, Laurel Hill, and many other Cemeteries in the United States.

A liberal discount made to Marble Dealers and Daguerreotypists. Price from $2.25 each to $9.50. A circular of engravings will be sent to any address, free, with price list. Address, A. L. BALDWIN.

Agent of Mausoleum Dag. Co., 335 Broadway, New York.

December 24, 1856.

TO THE PUBLIC.—The undersigned informs his friends and the public generally, that he has leased the ORLANDO HOUSE, in the borough of Huntingdon, and is now prepared to accommodate with boarding and lodging all who may favor him with a call. His Bar is furnished with the best liquors.



LIVERY STABLE.—He has also provided himself with a good stock of Horses, Carriages, &c., for the accommodation of the public, at reasonable charges.

WM. WILLIAMS.

Huntingdon, April 7, 1856.

NOTICE.—Letters Testamentary having been granted to the undersigned, on the last Will and Testament of JOHN SMILEY, late of Brady township, dec'd, all persons indebted to said decedent's estate, are requested to make payment, and those having claims against the same will present them duly authenticated for settlement. ISRAEL SMILEY.

December 24, 1856.

WINDOW SASH.—J. & W. Saxton have now on hand different kinds of Window Sash, and at much lower prices than can be made by hand. They will also be able to have doors made to order at the shortest notice, as well as Shutters, Blinds, and everything necessary for building purposes.

Huntingdon, December 17, 1856.

THREE TRACTS OF LAND FOR SALE.—We would offer for sale the following property, viz:—

—A FARM of ninety acres in Germany Valley, Huntingdon county, it being one half of the Farm formerly owned by Geo. Eby, nearly all cleared and in a fine state of cultivation, choice Lime Stone land. House and Stable erected thereon, within running water. 1½ miles from Shirleysburg, and 5 miles from Penn'a Rail Road and Canal at Mt. Union.

ALSO—15 acres of choice land adjoining the above on which is erected two good Houses, small Barn, Wood House, &c., with a never failing spring of good water, fine orchard with choice fruit. This is a very desirable property and would be suitable for a mechanic, or any person desiring to retire from active life.

ALSO—A FARM in Union township, Huntingdon county, consisting of 65 acres, one-half of which is cleared, and balance first quality of Timber land, situated within one mile of the Penn'a Canal and Rail Road at Mill Creek.

Either of the above properties will be sold low and on reasonable terms. Apply to the subscribers at Mill Creek, Huntingdon county, Pa. KESSLER & BRO.

September 10, 1856-tf.

TREMENDOUS EXCITEMENT!—ANOTHER BANK CLOSED!

The well known establishment of Messrs. LOVE & McDIVITT, on Market street, Huntingdon, was yesterday compelled to close its doors on account of the tremendous rush of customers, occasioned by the arrival in part of the boat "Broad Top" from the East, having on board, the most extensive assortment of fresh Groceries, Confectionaries, &c., &c., &c., ever offered for sale in this place. To-day, however, they are happy to be able to announce to their numerous friends and patrons—to the public generally—and "the rest of mankind," that they are again open, and prepared to dispose of their entire stock, on the most reasonable terms, for cash or country produce—consisting of the following, viz: Coffee, Sugar, Teas, Molasses, Fish, Salt, Cheese, Crackers, Cakes, Fruit, Confectionaries, Hams, Shoulders, &c., Tobacco of the best quality and Segars of every grade. Candles, Oils, Fluids, Camphene, &c. Nuts of every description, Figs, Raisins, &c. In short, every thing usually found in an establishment of this kind.

As the terms will be strictly CASH, or country produce in exchange for goods, their stock will be disposed of at the LOWEST FIGURES.

Thankful for past favors, they would still solicit a share of public patronage. All are invited to call and examine for themselves, as no pains will be spared in order to accommodate.

December 3, 1856.

THE HUNTINGDON COMMERCIAL SCHOOL, Has been removed to a large and commodious room in the "Town Hall," and is open, day and evening, for the reception of Students. The course of instruction, embracing Single and Double Entry Book-keeping, is accompanied by daily Lectures on Commercial Sciences. A department has also been opened, which is devoted to Penmanship, and is conducted by Prof. MORRISON of Pittsburg.

Lectures on Commercial Law, Ethics and Political Economy are delivered periodically, to the students, by members of the Huntingdon Bar.

Other particulars furnished on application, personally, or by letter, to T. H. POLLOCK, Principal.

Huntingdon, Nov. 26, 1856.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!—At D. P. GWIN'S *CHEAP STORE!*

D. P. GWIN has just received from Philadelphia a large and beautiful assortment of FALL and WINTER GOODS, consisting of the most fashionable Dress Goods for Ladies and Gentlemen, such as Black Silks, Chameleon and Fancy Silks, French Merinoes, All Wool Delaines, Persian Semlis, Coburg Cloth, Lavella Cloth, Alpaca, Debarge Madonna Cloth, Wool Plaids, and any quantity of Fancy Delains.—Prints of every description.

ALSO—A large lot of Dress Trimmings, Dress Buttons, Bonnet Silks, Ribbons, Gloves, Mitts, Hosiery, Laces, Veils, Collars, Undersleeves, Chimnezetts, Mohair Head Dresses, Gum Belts, Whalebones for Skirts, Silk and Linen Floss, French Working, Cotton, Fall and Wool Shawls, and a variety of Fancy Goods too numerous to mention.

ALSO—Cloths, Black and Blue, Black and Fancy Cassimeres, Cassinets, Tweeds, Kentucky Jean, Vestings, Flannels, Sack Flannels of every color, Canton Flannel, Cotton and Nankeen Linsey, Muslins, bleached and unbleached, Ticking, Checks, Table Diaper, Woollen and Linen Table Covers, Sheeting Muslin 2¼ yards wide, Woollen Yarns different colors, Woollen Coats and Caps, Comforts, &c.

Silk Bonnets of every description and color, largest assortment in town, and at prices that can't be beat. Also, Hats and Caps, latest styles, Boots and Shoes, Queensware, Hardware, Buckets, Tubs, Baskets, Oil Cloths, &c., &c.

Groceries, Salt, and all goods usually kept in a country store.

☞My old customers, and as many new ones as can crowd in, are respectfully invited to call and examine my Goods. No charges for looking. All kinds of Country Produce taken in exchange for Goods at highest market Prices. Huntingdon, Oct. 8, 1856.

EMPLOYMENT FOR THE WINTER.—THE BEST BOOK FOR AGENTS.—To PERSONS OUT OF EMPLOYMENT.—An Elegant Gift for a Father to Present to his Family! ☞Send for One Copy, and try it among your Friends! ☜

WANTED—Agents in every section of the United States and Canada, to circulate SEARS' LARGE TYPE QUARTO BIBLE, For Family Use—Entitled THE PEOPLE'S PICTORIAL DOMESTIC BIBLE, with about one thousand Engravings!!

This useful book is destined, if we can form an opinion from the Notices of the Press, to have an unprecedented circulation in every section of our wide-spread continent, and to form a distinct era in the sale of our works. It will, no doubt, in a few years become THE FAMILY BIBLE OF THE AMERICAN PEOPLE.

☞The most liberal remuneration will be allowed to all persons who may be pleased to procure subscribers to the above. From 50 to 100 copies may easily be circulated and sold in each of the principal cities and towns of the Union. IT WILL BE SOLD BY SUBSCRIPTION ONLY.

☞Application should be made at once, as the field will soon be occupied.

☞Persons wishing to act as agents, and do a safe business, can send for a specimen copy. ☞On receipt of the established price, Six Dollars, the PICTORIAL FAMILY BIBLE, with a well bound Subscription Book, will be carefully boxed, and forwarded per express, at our risk and expense, to any central town or village in the United States, excepting those of California, Oregon and Texas.

☞Register your Letters, and your money will come safe.

☞In addition to the Pictorial Bible, we publish a large number of Illustrated Family Works, very popular, and of such a high moral and unexceptionable character, that while good men may safely engage in their circulation, they will confer a PUBLIC BENEFIT, and receive a FAIR COMPENSATION for their labor.

☞Orders respectfully solicited. For further particulars, address the subscriber, (post-paid.)

ROBERT SEARS.
181 William Street, New York.

Dec. 10, 1856.

THE RUSSIAN WAR.—We have just published a new edition of this popular and saleable work, and can now supply our agents and canvassers *without delay.*

Besides a complete History of the War, it includes the LIFE AND REIGN OF NICHOLAS I., with sketches of SCHAMYL, the Circassian Chief, and other distinguished *characters;* also, descriptions of Russian Society and Government, &c., &c., making one of the most interesting works ever published. It is beautifully illustrated with fine tinted plates, and bound in the best manner. We send a specimen copy with particulars of agency to any part of the United States, free of postage, on receipt of the price, $1 25. J. W. BRADLEY, Publisher,

No. 48 North Fourth Street, Philadelphia, Pa.

December 24, 1856.

COME HERE! and get good bargains. J. & W. SAXTON have received from the eastern cities an assortment of

Silks,
Shawls,
Talmas,
Dress Goods, and
Embroideries.

☞They have adopted the motto, "Quick Sales and Small Profits." Give them a call.

Huntingdon, December 17, 1856.

Dissolution of Partnership.—The copartnership heretofore existing under the firm of Glasgow & Steel, has by mutual consent been dissolved.—Those having unsettled accounts with the firm are requested to call and settle immediately.

WILLIAM GLASGOW,
WM. I. STEEL.

Huntingdon, Dec. 10, 1856.

☞The business will be continued by Wm. I. Steel, and a liberal patronage from a generous public will be thankfully received.

THE HUNTINGDON MILL.—The undersigned owners of the Huntingdon Mill inform the farmers and the public generally that they now have their new mill in running order, with all the modern improvements in the Water Wheels and Machinery.

They have put in five of the Improved Jouval Turbine Water Wheels, and can grind in all stages of water, and during the coldest weather any and all kinds of grain.

They are prepared to sell, and have on hand for sale at all times at Market rates all kinds of Flour, Feed, and Stuffs; and Farmers can have their own grain ground and take it back in a return load, or they can be furnished in exchange at a moment's notice, an equal quantity of Flour and Bran, or chopped feed.

Their smut machine is of improved manufacture, and they will insure a "*a full turn out*" of superior quality to every bushel of *grain* left at their mill.

FISHER & McMURTRIE.

N. B. Their Buckwheat Stones are not quite ready.

Huntingdon, Dec. 8, 1856.

ROWAND'S Improved Tonic Mixture, for Fever and Ague, at HENRY McMANIGILL'S.

FRESH OLIVE OIL For sale at McMANIGILL'S

THE NEATEST AND BEST ASSORTMENT OF BOOTS AND SHOES, JUST RECEIVED BY LEVI WESTBROOK.

Ladies and gentlemen are invited to call and examine my beautiful assortment of Boots and Shoes of all sizes, of the latest styles, for all ages.

Huntingdon, June 4, 1856.

BOOTS, SHOES, GAITORS, AND FASHIONABLE HATS, SELLING AT VERY LOW PRICES, AT H. ROMAN'S CLOTHING STORE.

Huntingdon, Pa.

SADDLERS' improved splitting and gauge Knives for sale at the Hardware store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO., Huntingdon, Pa.

GRINDSTONES with friction rollers, Whetstones, Oil Stones, also Knives and Forks, Spoons, Scissors, &c., decidedly the best assortment in the county. Porcelain, Tinned and Plain Boilers. Stewing, Frying and Baking Pans, for sale at prices which make it the interest of purchasers to call at the Hardward Store of JAS. A. BROWN & CO.

LIGHTNING RODS! Armitage's PATENT OF SUPERIOR ELECTRIC MAGNET LIGHTNING RODS, it is now admitted on all hands, that every building to be secure from the destructive influences of lightning should be provided with a good conductor.

The large number of worthless rods that are put up makes it necessary for purchasers to examine the merits of the different rods offered for sale.

The public need but to examine Armitage's rods to be convinced that they are constructed upon not only the best, but the only safe principle of any rod in use.

Over 6000 of these rods have already been put up without the loss of a dollar's worth of property by lightning in any building to which they have been attached, which is the best evidence that they are perfectly secure. I have a few on hand which I will sell for less than half of the retail price asked by Armitage, to close out my stock. Call soon at Colon's Book Store, Huntingdon, Pa., where they can be had of WM. COLON.

Huntingdon, July 16, 1856.

NEW GOODS.—Just received, a variety of articles at the corner of Smith and Alleghany streets, Cedar and Willow ware, Axes, double and single bit, Stoves, Iron Kettles, Plough Shears, &c., &c., wholesale and retail. GEO. HARTLEY.

PERUVIAN GUANO.—Experience has taught the Farmer that the ONLY RELIABLE fertilizer is the PERUVIAN GOVERNMENT GUANO.—The subscriber, Sole Agent in Philadelphia for the sale of it, has now on hand a large stock of PURE PERUVIAN GUANO,

Which he will sell at the lowest Cash price, in lots to suit either dealers or farmers. S. J. CHRISTIAN,

Sole Agent for Philadelphia,
No. 48 North Wharves, and 97 North Water St.

August 20, 1856-3m.

NEW CLOTHING!—H. ROMAN has returned from the East with a large stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING,

for Men and Boys—all of the best and cheaper than elsewhere. Call and examine for yourselves.

Huntingdon, Sept. 24, 1856.

LADIES FANCY FURS—JOHN FAREIRA, No. 284 Market Street, above 8th, Philadelphia, Importer, Manufacturer and Dealer in all kinds and qualities of FANCY FURS, for Ladies and Children.—J. F., would call the attention of the Ladies and others to his immense assortment, being the direct Importer and Manufacturer of all my FURS. I feel confident in saying that I can offer the greatest inducements to those in want and at the same time will have one of the largest assortments to select from.

Storekeepers and the trade will please give me a call before purchasing, as my Wholesale department is well supplied to meet the demand for every article in the Fur line, and at the lowest possible Manufacturers Prices.

JOHN FAREIRA, 284 Market St.

September 10, 1856-3m.

1856. 1856. 1856

FALL STOCK—NEW GOODS.

French Merinoes, all colors—Fashionable Cloak Cloths,—Fall Silks, the new styles—Magnificent new Delaines—Best Styles Fall Calicoes—Very large stock of New Shawls—Flannels, Welsh, English and American—Cloths, Vestings and all kinds Mens' Wear—Shootings, Table Linens, Towelings, &c. EYRE & LANDELL,

4th and Arch Streets, Philadelphia.

Storekeepers are invited to examine our New Goods.—Families can be well suited in every kind of Dry Goods.—We make Black Silks and Shawls leading articles for Wholesaleing. P. S. Jobs received daily from the Auctions of New York and Philadelphia.

☞TERMS NETT CASH. [September 10, 1856-3m.

KANSAS QUESTION SETTLED!—PEACE RESTORED!!—By latest arrival from the East, the subscribers have just received, and are now opening the largest and most carefully selected assortment of HARDWARE ever offered in the Huntingdon market.—Our Stock consists in part of BUILDING MATERIALS, such as Locks, Hinges, Screws, Bolts, Glass, Putty, Oils, White Lead, Fire Proof and Zinc Paints.

MECHANICS' TOOLS in great variety, including many new inventions and late improvements.

We invite the attention of Saddlers and Coach makers to our large and splendid stock of SADDLERY and COACH TRIMMINGS, including all the latest styles of Harness Buckles, Gig Trees, Self-Adjusting Pad Trees, Saddle Trees, Horse and Mule Hames of 20 different varieties, Girthing, Hog Skins, Patent Leather, Enameled Leather, Enameled Muslin, Coach Lace, Hubs, Spokes, Felloes, Shafts, Springs, Axles, &c., &c.

LADIES and HOUSEKEEPERS generally, will find it greatly to their advantage, to call and examine our new stock of FINE TABLE CUTLERY, Silver and Common Spoons, Silver Butter Knives, Lamps, Hollow-ware, and other House furnishing goods, including many new and *useful* inventions. In our recent purchases, we have bought at such rates, as enable us to sell even *lower* than heretofore. No charge for showing goods. All orders from abroad promptly attended to.

JAMES A. BROWN & CO.

Huntingdon, Oct. 1, 1856.

STAUFFER & HARLEY. CHEAP WATCHES and JEWELRY, wholesale and retail at the "Philadelphia Watch and Jewelry Store," No. 96, North Second street, corner of Quarry, Philadelphia.

Gold Lever Watches, full jewelled 18 carat cases,...	$28 00
Gold Lepines,...	24 00
Silver Lever Watches, full jewelled,...	12 00
Silver Lepine, jewels,...	9 00
Superior Quarriers,...	7 00
Gold Spectacles,...	7 00
Fine Silver do,...	1 50
Gold Bracelets,...	3 00
Ladies' Gold Pencils,...	1 00
Silver Tea Spoons, set,...	5 00
Gold Pens with Pencil and Silver Holder,...	1 00
Gold Finger Rings, 37½ cents to $80; Watch glasses, plain, 12½ cents; Patent, 18¾; Lunett, 25; other articles in proportion.	

All goods warranted to be what they are sold for.

STAUFFER & HARLEY.

On hand, some Gold and Silver Levers and Lepines, still lower than the above prices. October 1, 1856-1y.

ARRIVAL OF FALL & WINTER GOODS at the BROAD-TOP DEPOT. CUNNINGHAM & DUNN, have just received a well selected stock of Fall and Winter Goods, consisting of

Dry Goods, Groceries,
Hats and Caps,
Boots and Shoes.

Hardware, Queensware, Cedarware. Crockery-ware, stone and earthen, Tin ware, Cane Fishing Rods, Ready-made Clothing, and in short, everything usually kept in a country store.

Fish, Salt, Bacon and Plaster, kept constantly for sale. Call and examine our goods and judge for yourselves. All kinds of country produce taken at the highest market price in exchange for Goods.

The highest market price paid for Grain. Prompt attention paid to storing and forwarding all kinds of Merchandize, Produce, &c. CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

Huntingdon, Nov. 26, 1856.

NEW DRUG STORE.

DR. J. S. GRIFFITH, *Superintendent.* HAVING purchased from Wm. Williams & Co., their stock of Drugs, Medicines, Paints & Brushes, Oils, Dye Stuffs, Perfumery, Fancy Soaps, Fluid, Camphene, Turpentine, Alcohol, and a general assortment of Artists' Colors & Brushes, Spices of all kinds, Window Glass of all sizes, Putty, all kinds of Varnish, Japan, Copal, Nos. 1 and 2, Coachbody and Black Spirit, Pure Cod Liver Oil, for the cure of Rheumatism, Scrofula, Gout, Lumbago, Tetter, Chronic Erysipelas, Chronic Sore Eyes, White Swelling, Glandular Swelling, Pulmonary Consumption, Chronic Bronchitis, Rickets, and all diseases of the skin, by the gallon, quart or smaller quantity, the Balm of a Thousand Flowers, the greatest remedy for Baldness and purifying the Skin, of the age. John H. Patentborp's celebrated cure for Fever and Ague. No Cure No Pay. Price $1. Fine Tobacco and Segars. All the above, with all articles generally kept in a Drug Store, for sale cheap.

☞Physicians Prescriptions carefully and accurately compounded.

Store, Market Square, opposite Couts' Hotel, Huntingdon, Pa. HENRY McMANIGILL.

November 26, 1856.

H. ROMAN has just opened a very large stock of FALL AND WINTER CLOTHING, consisting of Coats, Pants, Vests, and other articles of gentlemen's wear. Call and examine for yourselves.

TEAS, TEAS—of excellent qualities, and the cheapest in town, at LOVE & McDIVIT'S

MOLASSES—Three hogsheads prime SYRUP, just received and for sale by LOVE & McDIVIT.

LOOK HERE!—L. WESTBROOK has just arrived with a splendid assortment of BOOTS & SHOES—FOR LADIES AND GENTLEMEN.

☞Call and examine his stock. L. WESTBROOK.

Huntingdon, Oct. 8, 1856.

40 TONS ANTHRACITE COAL just received and for sale by

Huntingdon, Dec. 17, 1856. CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

PROFESSIONAL & BUSINESS CARDS.

DR. JOHN McCULLOCH, offers his professional services to the citizens of Huntingdon and vicinity. Office at Mr. Hildebrand's, between the Exchange and Jackson's Hotel. Aug. 28, '55.

T. P. CAMPBELL, Attorney at Law, Office in the brick row near the Court House.

JOHN SCOTT. SAMUEL T. BROWN.

SCOTT & BROWN, Attorneys at Law, Huntingdon, Pa. Office same as that formerly occupied by Mr. Scott. Huntingdon, Oct. 17, 1853.

JOHN N. PROWELL, Attorney at Law, Will attend faithfully to all legal business entrusted to his care. Huntingdon, July 20, 1855.

J. SIMPSON AFRICA, County Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street.

J. & W. SAXTON, Huntingdon, Pa.—Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats, Caps, Boots, Shoes, Grain, &c., &c.

WM. COLON, Dealer in Books, Stationary, Wall Paper, &c. &c.

D. P. GWIN, Dealer in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO., Founders, Huntingdon, Pa.

R. C. McGILL, Founder, Alexandria, Huntingdon county, Pa.

MOSES STROUS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Boots and Shoes, Hats and Caps, etc.

H. ROMAN, Dealer in Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps, Boots and Shoes, &c.

BENJ. JACOBS, Dealer in Dry Goods, Ready Made Clothing, Groceries, Queensware, &c. &c.

LEVI WESTBROOK, Dealer in Gentlemen's, Ladies' and Misses' Boots, Shoes, Gaiters. etc.

LONG & DECKER, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Queensware, Flour, &c.

JOSEPH REIGGER, Watchmaker and dealer in Watches, Clocks, and Jewelry, &c.

WM. WILLIAMS, Plain and Ornamental Marble Manufacturer.

LOVE and McDIVIT, Dealers in Groceries, Confectionaries, Flour, &c.

JAS. A. BROWN and CO., Dealers in all kinds of Hardware.

OWEN BOAT, Carriage and Waggon Manufacturer.

ANDREW MOEBUS, Proprietor of the Broad Top House.

JOHN F. RAMEY, Practical Surveyor, Huntingdon, Pa. Office on Hill street, one door east of the Huntingdon Marble Yard.

REFERENCES—L. T. Watson, Philadelphia; J. P. Leslie, Geologist, Philadelphia; Charles Mickley, Rough and Ready Furnace, Hon. Jonathan M'Williams.

ADAMS & CO'S EXPRESS. T. K. SIMONTON, Agent, Huntingdon, Pa. Money, Packages, and Goods of all kinds received and forwarded at the risk of the Company, to all the cities and principal towns in the United States.

ORBISON, DORRIS & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

MAGUIRE & PORT, Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

KESSLER, WHITNEY & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal, Huntingdon.

POWEL, SAXTON & CO., Miners, and Dealers in Broad Top Coal. J. W. Saxton, Huntingdon; R. Hare Powel, 56 Walnut st., Philadelphia.

☞TERMS NETT CASH. [September 10, 1856-3m.

CUNNINGHAM and DUNN, Dealers in Dry Goods, Groceries, Hardware, Queensware, Grain, Centre County Iron, &c. &c.

R. A. DORSEY. JAS. DOUGHERTY.

DORSEY & DOUGHERTY, Wholesale Dealers in TOBACCO AND SEGARS, No. 11 North Fifth Street, Philadelphia. [July 8, 1856.

UMBRELLAS and Parasols, of a new style, just received, and for sale by

apl16 J. & W. SAXTON.

ARE you afflicted with Rheumatism?—JOHN C. WESTBROOK, of Cassville, manufactures a sure cure for Rheumatism. December 7, 1855.

ATTENTION, ATTENTION! Best Zinc Paint only $2 68 per keg. Pure White Lead only $2 87 per keg.

And other paints in proportion, at the cheap Hardware Store of J. A. BROWN & CO.

BUILDERS, do you believe it? Nails are selling at $4 90 per keg, at the new Hardware Store of J. A. BROWN & CO.

MACKEREL, Codfish, Salmon, Herring, Pork, Hams & Sides, Shoulders, Lard and Cheese, constantly on hand and for sale by

J. PALMER & CO.,
April 2, 1856-3m. Market Street Wharf, Philadelphia.

NEW GOODS! NEW GOODS!—JUST RECEIVED BY D. P. GWIN,

and now open and ready for customers. Call and examine my extensive assortment. D. P. GWIN.

Huntingdon, Oct. 1, 1856.

HISTORY OF THE EARLY SETTLEMENT OF THE JUNIATA VALLEY.—The citizens of Huntingdon county can procure the above work at the Bookstore of W. COLON, in Huntingdon, who will also mail it to any address on the receipt of two dollars. Huntingdon, July 23, 1856.

KEYSTONE STATE SAPONIFIER, or CONCENTRATED LYE, warranted to make soap without lye, and with little trouble. It makes hard, soft, and fancy soaps. For sale at the cheap Drug and Fancy Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

BAY RUM—A genuine article for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

FRESH lot of Balm of a Thousand Flowers, for sale at the new Drug, Fancy and Variety Store, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

GLASS of all sizes from 8x10 to 20x30, received and for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

CITRATE of Magnesia for sale at the New and Cheap Drug Store in Huntingdon, Pa.

SUPERIOR HORSE BALLS, at McMANIGILL'S.

SUPERIOR VANILLA BEAN for sale at the Cheap Drug Store, Market Square.

FANCY SOAPS, At the Cheap Store of H. McMANIGILL.

LEAD PIPE for sale at the Hardware Store, Huntingdon.

SCHENCK'S Pulmonic Syrup for the cure of Consumption, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

500 CHESTNUT POSTS for Sale by (sept10) CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

35 SACKS COFFEE just received and for sale by CUNNINGHAM & DUNN.

BALSAM FIR for sale at the Cheap Drug Store of H. McMANIGILL.

TOBIAS' Venetian Liniment, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

LEMON SYRUP, a genuine article, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

Fresh lot of Ayer's Cherry Pectoral for sale at McManigill's Cheap Drug Store.

HUSBAND'S celebrated Calcined Magnesia, for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square, Huntingdon, Pa.

SPERMACETI, a prime lot, for sale by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. JOHN BULL'S Sarsaparilla, and DR. TOWNSEND'S SARSAPARILLA, for sale at the cheap Drug Store, by HENRY McMANIGILL.

DR. GREEN'S Aromatic Sap, for Stomach Complaints, for sale at the Variety Store of HENRY McMANIGILL.

GENUINE Electric Oil for sale at the CHEAP DRUG STORE, Market Square.

EVERYTHING.—Everything in the Grocery line can be procured at the cheap store of LOVE & McDIVIT.

THE HUNTINGDON FOUNDRY IN BLAST AGAIN!—The subscribers take this method of informing their friends and the public generally, that

they have rebuilt the Huntingdon Foundry, and are now in successful operation, and are prepared to furnish Castings of every description, of best quality and workmanship, on short notice, and on reasonable terms. Farmers are invited to call and examine our Ploughs. We are manufacturing the Hunter Plough. This plough took the first premium at the Huntingdon county Agricultural Fair last fall. Also, Hunter's celebrated Cutter Ploughs, which can't be beat—together with the Keystone, Hillside and Bar-shear ploughs. We have on hand and are manufacturing Stoves—such as Cook, Parlor, and Office stoves for wood or coal. Hollow ware, consisting of Kettles, Boilers, Skillets, &c., all of which we will sell cheap for cash or in exchange for country produce. Old metal taken for castings. By a strict attention to business, and a desire to please, we hope to receive a liberal share of public patronage.

J. M. CUNNINGHAM & BRO.

Huntingdon, April 30, 1856.

SPECIAL NOTICE!—R. C. McGILL wishes to inform his friends and the public generally,

that he has bought the Alexandria Foundry, lately owned by *Israel Grafius, Esq.*, together with its Patterns, Flasks and other contents. And from his long experience in the business, he hopes to obtain a share of the public patronage. As he has the Foundry in full operation, he can furnish all who may give him a call with all kinds of Castings, such as Rolling Mill, Forge, Grist and Saw Mill Castings—improved Thrashing Machine Castings. And in a short time will have Cook Stoves of various sizes and improved patterns for wood and coal.—Also, ten-plate, air-tight, parlor, and bar-room stoves, of various sizes, for wood or coal. Also, Castings for houses, cellar grates, such as Lintels, Sills, Sash weights, etc.—Ploughs of every description, the latest and most improved styles. Also, Sled Soles and Wagon Boxes, oven frames, large bells, and water pipes. Hollow ware—consisting of kettles, boilers, etc. Having turning lathes he will be able to furnish any of the above named articles of either wood or iron—and all other kinds of Castings, "too numerous to mention," all of which will be sold cheaper than ever for Cash and all kinds of country produce. Old metal will be taken in exchange for castings. Bring along your old metal, your cash and country produce, when any articles are wan